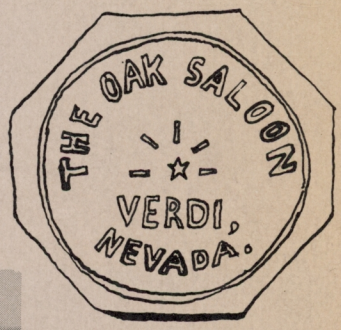
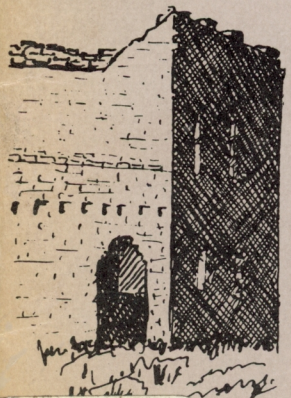
WE DUG THOSE DUMPS

By Adele Reed





737

A happy day at the old Virginia City dump.

INYO COUNTY FREE LIBRARY
We dug those dumps (of Nevada)
737 REE
00009061266l3

WE DUG THOSE DUMPS
(of Nevada)

by

ADELE REED

Most Sincerely
Adele Reed

Illustrations by Joanne Lobeski

Front cover; sifting at Tonopah, digging in the sand at China Camp and in the tin cans at Manhattan.

Back cover; dance card dug at Candelaria by Louie Lobeski.

737 c.1 Reed, Adele
We dug those dumps (of Nevada)

3.25
737 c.1 Reed, Adele
We dug those dumps (of Nevada)
APR 7 '77 Candy Ross
MAR 31 '78 D L Addison
DEC 25 26 '78 Leona Butler
Gala Christen
JAN 29 '80
FEB 13 '80

8/05 INP

These Sagebrushers

Heat rays are coming off the hill. Sun is reflecting from the bright colored glass and spreading color over the old dump ground. Tin cans, rusty with age, are scattered about.

There, off to the right of a glittery hill, is a column of dust. In the center of the dust is a man. He is busy digging down into history, hoping to find a token, a bottle, or a piece of ornamented brass.

A woman wearing a large sun hat is seen raking through the old remains on the hill. A small dog is at her side rooting through the cans, looking for a lizard.

At day's end, the setting sun gives the hills and desert a pink glow. Down by the trailer is the figure of the gentleman, sitting and enjoying a beer and telling his wife of his finds of the day.

Soon supper is ready and as they eat they talk of what they would like to find. The freedom to discover the history of the old boom towns is a part of their life.

Nancy McAlpin

APPRECIATION

My sincere appreciation is expressed to the many people named in the text, for their time and their memories and the letters, papers and pictures. Also to the following; Willie Capucci, Clint Maish, Francis Howard, Bill Wright, John Schilling, John Barry, Hal Dunn, Jim Schaeffer, Will Posthumus, Len Hoskins, Norm Sherman, Maxine Tanner, Doris Volin, Dick Seneker, Mrs. Marshall, Joe Drew, Clancy Riggs, J. L. McPheeters, The Kit Carson's, The Floyd Weavers, Ruth and 'Mac' Macmillen, Frank and Zelma Golder, Georgia and Harold Jones, James Crocker, Sophia Black, Ina Kinzy, Juanita Stone, Ina Piper, Mary Cowan, Ina Sepulveda, Ruth Pellissier, La Verda Watts, Pamela Crowell, Fred Fisher, Anne Dils.

Hopefully, no names have been omitted. As my research began years ago, it could happen. Therefore, thank you to each and everyone.

A grateful word is owing Joanne Lobeski for her pleasing art work and to typist, Shirley French.

A "thank you, Nancy" to our granddaughter who wrote the recognition while residing in Tonopah, Nevada.

REFERENCE

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University of Nevada Library, Reno
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FOREWORD

Digging the old dumps, the pristine, never-touched heaps of things discarded from mining camps and ghost towns of sixty and one hundred years ago, has brought interest and fun into the lives of many people. This strange hobby of rummaging through the cast-offs of earlier generations has been a delightful, "departure from the ordinary" sort of thing where people from all walks of life meet on common ground.

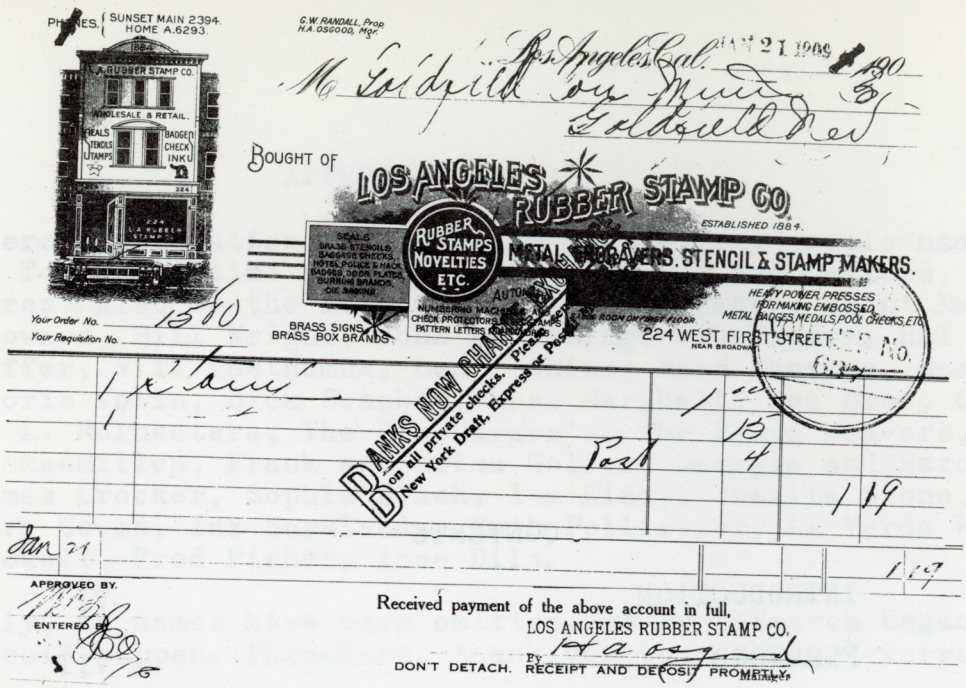
The eager search began when a few hardy souls discovered the interest of old bottles, unheedful of critiscism for poking around an old dump. The years between 1940 and 1960 saw the once placid dumps churned and turned over and over again.

In about mid-1960 the dumps began to have the appearance of large ant-hills throughout, due to the use of shovel and screen. This practice is still popular after having yielded untold numbers of artifacts of Nevada's youth. Brass and aluminum tokens, brass medals, state seals, licences, key tags, ornate pieces and miscellaneous trivia have been found.

The fading of the dump hunting days is near, never to be again in our modern world. Soon only the fondest of memories will remain, plus gorgeous bottle collections and the jillions of things that were earned with hard labor, sweat, dirt, enjoyment! To sit on the edge of a digging hole for a breather and gaze at the vastness, the beauty of the desert, the hills, the sunsets, to listen for the call of the quail, the gruff voice of the chukar, well, it's been a great priviledge these last twenty five years.

There were some happenings that could have been serious and some very aggravating that now bring a laugh. The time, many years ago, in a deep canyon, when a bob-cat in a trap jumped from underfoot, luckily away; the scorpion that crawled out of the jeans just taken off; the rattler coiled in a tin can about to be picked up; a bellowing, stamping bullfight near our camp from midnight till break-of-day; the time we arrived in Eureka, tired, hungry and the trailer door would not unlock! To mention just a few.

There is no thrill as that of discovery and the good feeling of freedom to roam western outposts...with respect and consideration...these have made the dump era very special. This work is dedicated to those who have known the lure and the warmth of Nevada's gifts, some material, others intangible.



TOKENS "ON THE GO!"

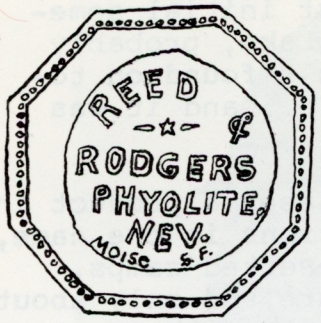
Trade tokens were popular as early as Civil War times. However, the coinage of the merchants tokens, of importance herein, zoomed into the millions by early 1900. Webster defines: "A token is a piece of stamped metal with a face value higher than its real value, issued as a substitute for currency."

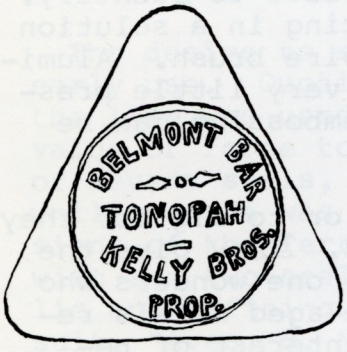
They were redeemable for the values noted, usually on the reverse. Their use promoted sales, helped to relieve the silver shortage, and gave a small saving to customers. The more commonly used were of brass, aluminum and nickel. Cardboard and sometimes celluloid were seen, but rarely.

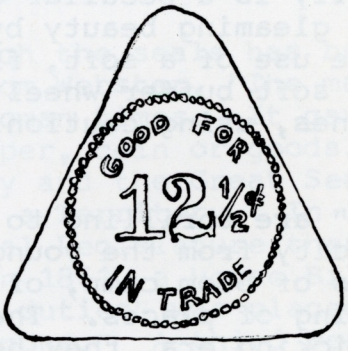
Shapes were varied; round, square, oblong, three cornered, five point star, four, six and eight sided with straight edges or scalloped. Centers were sometimes open in shape of star, heart, diamond or the amount redeemable for. As well as the embossed names, many had tiny, intricate art work; beading, sawtooth edge, symbols sunbursts, bow-ties, flowers and leaves, the dot and dash, and a rare scroll design. This work has an ancestry in early times when it was hand-carved on hardened metal dies...of cramped space... then struck on blanks by hand.

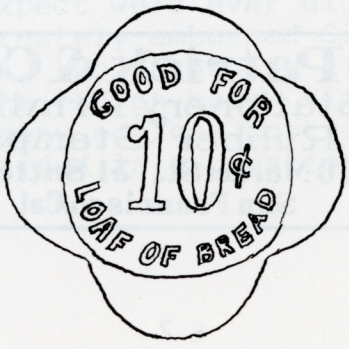
The redeemable values varied from 1¢, 2½¢, 5¢, 6¼¢, 7¢, 7½¢, 10¢, 12½¢, 25¢, 50¢ to $1, $5, and $10. These bought almost any commodity from water to a loaf of bread, milk, cigar, a drink, a dance or a smile. The bawdy houses used them extensively, with a saloon name, a dance hall or a girl's name. The use of the "bit" in the west began with the half bit, 6¼¢, that bought a cigar. The more popular one bit, 12½¢, would buy a shot of whiskey. Not too far back our quarter was called two bits, and a 50¢ piece, four bits. These bring memories of the big dance bands ending a number with the jingle, "shave and a haircut, six bits".

Tokens are enlarged to show their art-work, errors, other interest.









The little metal "monies" were struck by several firms in the west. Their names are found in tiny lettering on the obverse (face) at the bottom of the coin. C.K. Klinkner of San Francisco is said to have been the first firm in the 1870's. His salesman, L.H. Moise became a partner, later taking over the business. Other names seen are; Irvine, S.F.; Patrick, S.F.: and S.L. Stamp Co. The last possibly found in error as the first initial sometimes resembles a "C" instead of an "S" for Salt Lake, probably from a defective or weak die. One that is commonly found on tokens and other metals is the Los Angeles Rubber Co., and it was in business in 1884.

Popular with collectors is the token that purchases a product in two named states or camps, a set of all denominations in one name, saloon or other groupings and tokens from long deserted camps. The bi-metallic or token made of two metals is rare and only about four are known in Nevada so far. These are handsome with an embossed aluminum center bordered by fancy brass.

Maverick tokens are a challenge to the researcher as they have no identification of town or state. They can sometimes be attributed by directories and newssheets. Errors are rare, as with other coins and include variations in wording, reversed letters or figures or misprints. As for repros, it is possible, as with any collector that zooms into importance, the best advice, know your source.

To list tokens a plastic centimeter rule gives the dimensions in mm. Listed as this; "Gold Bug Store, Goldfield, Nev./good for 5¢ in trade." Brass, round, 20mm. Rubbings are done by holding thin paper over the coin and pressure of a soft pencil. Imprints on paper are by use of a press. Badly corroded tokens and metals come forth at times in unrecognizable form from underground. If made of brass there usually is a peculiar green cast to identify. They can be cleaned to a gleaming beauty by placing in a solution of acid and water and the use of a soft, fine, wire brush. Aluminum are more fragile. A soft buffer wheel with very little pressure both cleans and shines, using caution, as embossing can be erased.

Nevada's trade "monies" are thrilling to find or to dig for they have a warmth and simplicity from the young days. They give the interest of names! Names of boom camp, of mine, one wonders who or what inspired the naming of places. The time-aged metals represent a spirited, rollicking era, they bring interest of research and meeting of people who knew or used them, all quite challenging and enjoyable.

TELEPHONE KEARNY 1107
PRIVATE EXCHANGE CONNECTING
ALL DEPARTMENTS

CLAIMS MUST BE MADE WITHIN
TEN DAYS OF DATE OF
THIS INVOICE

Patrick & Co
Stationery, Printing
Rubber Stamps
560 Market St., 31 Sutter St
San Francisco, Cal

99126

ANY REFERENCE TO THIS BILL
GIVE CHARGE NUMBER

LEDGER

NEVADA SEALS

Important little artifacts are the seals...sometimes called state stamps...that have come to light. We were such novices during the first years of delving into those treasure troves. Bottles were all-important then. However, any and all corroded brass items were saved and toted home and put away. If only for the fact they might become stock-in-trade for bottles or such. Eventually it became clear, we did have many little Nevada name items that might be the beginning of a collection. The tokens, medals, and seals gradually gained in interest as the antique bottles became scarce.

The desire to research the seals has brought forth facts of their early use. Quoting from Webster, "The mark, impression, design or the like was used in Roman times. It gave authority or distinctive value or force to a paper, coin or goods. "The two earliest types of Nevada seals, Notary and the Great Seal, were brought into being while Nevada was still a Territory. In Journals of the first sessions of the Territorial Legislature there is much of note to do with the two seals. In 1861, a House Bill, "Creating Notaries Public and defining their duties" was placed on its final passage, result, "Ayes, 8, Nays, none." A third reading of the House Bill, "An act to provide a seal for the Territory of Nevada" was unanimously passed.

It was too much to expect we'd ever dig a Territorial seal, but the next best was an ornately embossed State Seal. It is nearly as large as the Great Seal, two inches in diameter, and was dug in the older trash dumps in the canyon below Virginia City, Nevada. This was the spot where so many antique bottles and relics were found. How or why it was discarded is a question with no answer.

The seal is a facsimile of Nevada's Great Seal with the following exceptions. It reads; "Nevada State Medical Society, 1878" around a wide, beaded border in place of the thirty six stars. In place of the plow, sheaf and sickle, there are embossed several tiny Latin words. There is no telegraph line above the railroad. In place of the rising sun there is a three cornered shield and in the center is the caduceus...winged staff, symbol of the medical profession...surrounded by Latin, very tiny. Its identification was found in the History of Nevada, Vol.I, by Sam P. Davis, Chapter XXV, Medical History by Henry Bergstein, M.D.; "In April, 1875, the Nevada State Medical Society was organized in Virginia City, Nevada, by the election of Dr. John W. Van Zant as its president and Dr. Benj. Robinson as its secretary together with a board of censors and other officers."

This first meeting was most successful, then the Society was said to have "hybernated" with very few meetings for several years. During one of these, additional resolutions were written. One stated, "Said board shall procure a seal and shall receive through their president or secretary, applications for examinations, or certificates. All certificates issued by the board shall bear its seal and the signature of the president and the secretary. Thus authorizing the person to whom it is issued for that purpose, to practice medicine or surgery in any and all counties in Nevada, upon complying with the requirements of this act." There were additional enactments in 1905 and 1907, the last noted was in 1911.

-O-

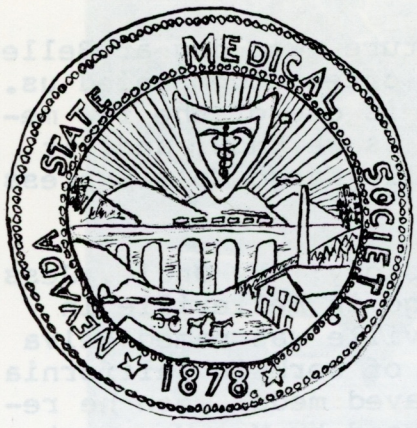
Unusual and early was the seal dug at the remote camp of Aurora, Nevada. This was the camp where no main dump could be found, some think it had washed down canyon. We found, by digging among the tall sagebrush near old remains of buildings...which are entirely gone now...that there were many small accumulations. Many antique bottles and iron and brass relics turned up. The seal measures 21mm and reads, "Opal Gold and Silver Mining Co., Aurora, Mono County, Calif." During the years that Aurora was claimed by both California and Nevada there were two sets of officials presiding over the camp. Since it was in 1861 that California created Mono County, this seal had to date between that year and 1864 when a new boundary proclaimed Aurora to be in Esmeralda County, Nevada.

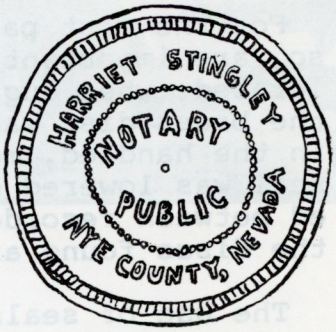
-O-

Quite different is an oval seal that is embossed, "T. & G. R.R. Goldfield--Columbia." It represents the railroad that commensed building in May, 1905, and was completed from connection with the Tonopah Railroad to Goldfield by Sept. 1905. It operated under the name, Goldfield Railroad Co., for a short period. On Nov. 1, 1905, the property of the Tonopah and the Goldfield Railroads were consolidated and operated between the Tonopah Junction and Goldfield. This seal was a traded item and is a very special one as it has the two town names.

-O-

As noted in picture of seals the small Notary seal and press, that was dug at Tonopah, is in good shape but for some rust. After cleaning and oiling it is in working order. It reads,"Harriet Stingley, Notary Public, Nye County, Nevada, Jan. 15,1918--Dec. 22,1924." This, so far, is our only Nevada Notary seal. The large press pic-





J. Stone collection

L. Lobeski collection

tured was a gift and is a California Notary. It reads, "Everett D. Mill, Notary Public, Los Angeles Co., Cal. "In the center is the California State Seal.

-O-

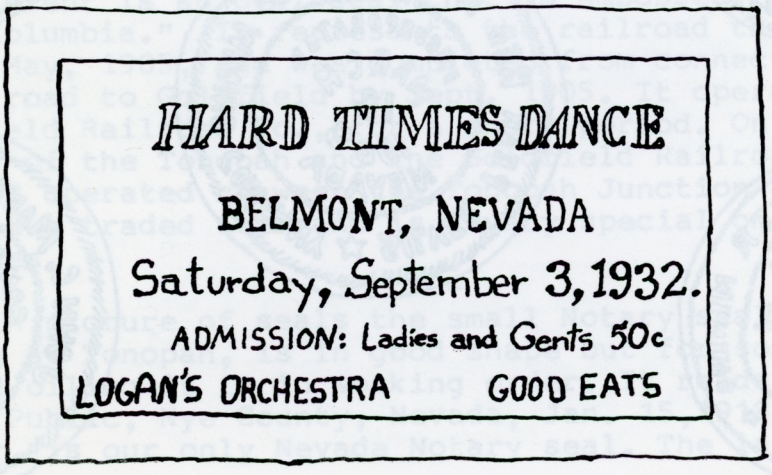
The small brass seal and shank, see in picture, was dug at Belleville, Nevada by our grandson, John, who has often accompanied us. This is an important one for two reasons. It is one of the few metals that have been dug at this camp, as far as we know, and, it proudly bears the old, established name, "Wells Fargo Co's Express, Belleville, Nevada."

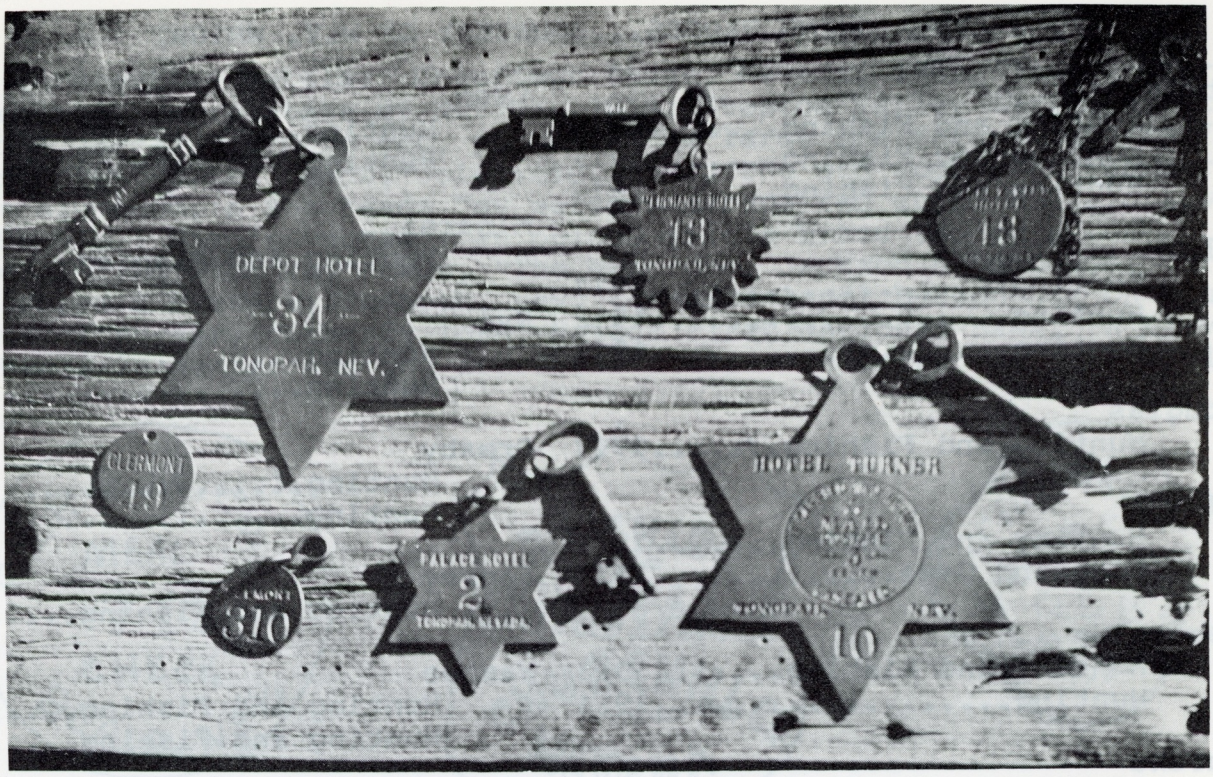
Dorothy (Warren) Jennings adds a bit of history; "My uncle, Jess Harcourt, was telegrapher with the Wells Fargo in Belleville in about 1891. A daughter who was born in Belleville was named Belva for short. My uncle Jess continued this line of work in California in later years and received an ornately engraved medal when he retired." No doubt we can assume the seal was used by Mr. Harcourt.

-O-

For the most part the seals have town, state name and date, and so, are important to historians. The press was usually badly deteriorated, when dug, but the brass seal could be separated. As a rule the brass disc was the only part found. Two of the discs were used in the handled, metal press. When the upper, incused (impressed) seal was lowered over the readable embossed seal, any paper inserted between recorded all information. An interesting fact, most of the discs found are the incused half, readable by mirror.

The use of seals was necessary in order for the mining companies to issue the stock certificates and certain legal papers for incorporation. A big number of the companies were stock promotions only and their seals are more common than the ones from producing mines. Whichever, when cleaned and polished they are a lasting record of the mining days, they have attractive and ambitious names, and some have early dates. Railroad corporations, Wells Fargo and various organizations were thus representated. While visiting the "Mark Twain Museum of Memories" in Virginia City, Nevada, recently, we noted a collection of forty-one complete seal and press sets, having early business names. It is a most impressive museum.





OTHER METALS

The once necessary and important hotel...a way of life in towns and camps of early days...is represented by the showy, brass key tags. Of many shapes and sizes, they and their brass key were either hung on hooks on a key board or placed in a cubby-hole cupboard on the wall back of the desk. Whether a guest was in or out could be told by a glance, the rule was, "leave your key when you go out!"

The five pictured are, from left to right; The Depot Hotel, 34, Merchant's Hotel, 13, Valley View Hotel, 48, Palace Hotel, 2, Hotel Turner, 10. All from Tonopah, the first and last measure 3½ inches across. Hotel Turner has embossed in a circle, "If carried away return unsealed by mail postage 3 cents."

The small, round metals are mine tool checks. The Clermont 49 was one of the Jumbo group of Goldfield. The Belmont 310 was of Tonopah, and one not pictured. The Mohawk Mine 290, was of Goldfield.

-O-

The individuality of Nevada's original fishing and hunting badges place them as most popular to collectors. Nye county had an unusual shaped aluminum hunting license, made so to clamp on belt or suspender. It is dated Feb. 29,1912. Two are watch fob type. A brass, in pretty shape reads, "Hunting and fishing license, Lincoln county, Nevada, $1.00, expires Feb. 26, 1917." An aluminum fob reads, "Hunting license,257, State of Nevada, expires February 28, 1910, issued in Lyon County." Lastly, a brass fob in shape of horseshoe with a gun, reads, "Hunting & fishing license, White Pine County, Nevada, $1.00, expires Feb. 28, 1917. "We are proud of our finds and trades.

-O-

HUNTING AND FISHING BADGES...COURTESY OF W.V. WRIGHT

Churchill
- Hunting and Fishing.....1910
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917

Clark
- Hunting.....1911
- Hunting.....1912
- Hunting.....1915

Douglas
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917

Elko
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Fish and Game.....1918

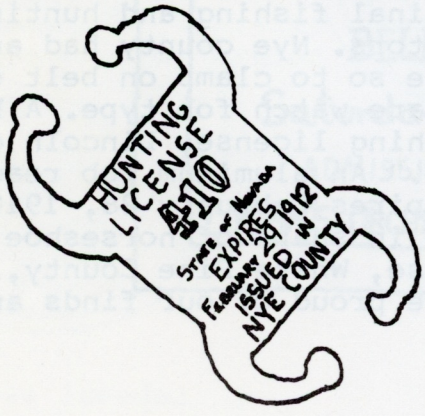
Esmeralda
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting.....1914

Eureka
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1912
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1916

Humboldt
- Hunting.....1912
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Lander
- Hunting.....1915

Lincoln
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917



Lyon
- Hunting.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Mineral
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Nye
- Hunting.....1914
- Hunting.....1915

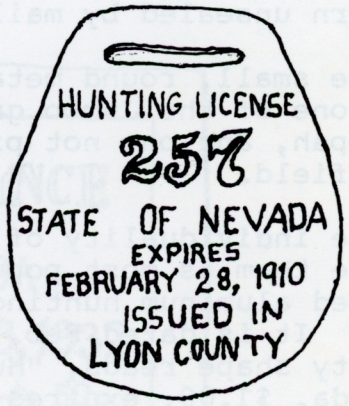
Ormsby
- Hunting.....1913
- Hunting.....1914

Storey
- Hunting and Fishing.....1916

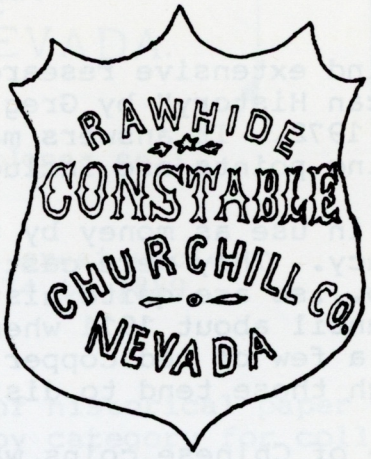
Washoe
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1912

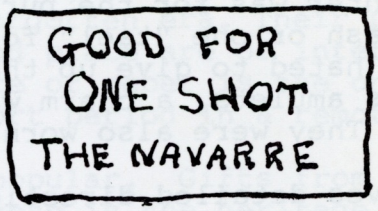
White Pine
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

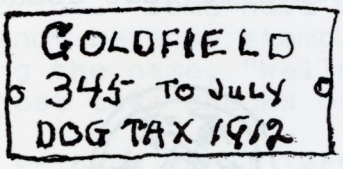
Nevada Hunting License
- Hunting.....1910
- Hunting.....1913

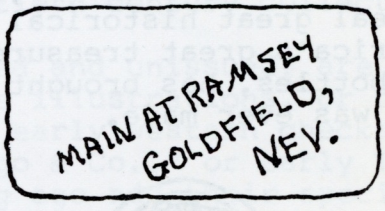


Interesting metals: Chauffeur Badge, Nevada, 1941, 1942; Motor Vehicle, reg., State of Nevada, 1914; Steptoe Valley Smelters, McGill, Nevada, ornate fob, pictures the large smelters; a square fob of bright brass reads,"Goldfield, Nev., the 8th wonder of the world. In aluminum, a fob reads,"my watch was repaired at B. Burstin's,why the H'... wasn't yours?"; an oblong little brass tag on a rusted metal ring with key reads, "The Wardrobe, Jackson & Edmonson, furnishers & hatters, Tonopah, Nev."; A nice lapel button has on blue enamel border, "Liberty loan, Nevada First National Bank." A tiny shield in center has the stars and stripes in color and date, 1917.

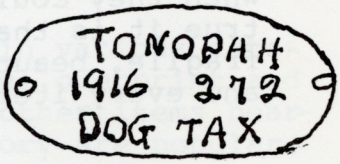


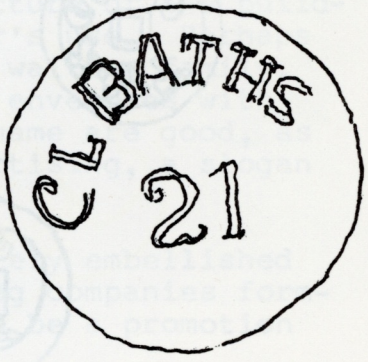






CELLULOID





A happy day at the old Virginia City dump.

INYO COUNTY FREE LIBRARY
We dug those dumps (of Nevada)
737 REE
00009061266l3

WE DUG THOSE DUMPS
(of Nevada)

by

ADELE REED

Most Sincerely
Adele Reed

Illustrations by Joanne Lobeski

Front cover; sifting at Tonopah, digging in the sand at China Camp and in the tin cans at Manhattan.

Back cover; dance card dug at Candelaria by Louie Lobeski.

737 Reed, Adele
c.1 We dug those dumps
(of Nevada)

3.25
737 Reed, Adele
c.1 We dug those dumps
(of Nevada)
APR 7 '77 Candy Ross
MAR 31 '78 D L Wadsworth
DEC 26 '78 Leona Butler
Gala Christen
JAN 29 '80
FEB 13 '80

8/05
INP

These Sagebrushers

Heat rays are coming off the hill. Sun is reflecting from the bright colored glass and spreading color over the old dump ground. Tin cans, rusty with age, are scattered about.

There, off to the right of a glittery hill, is a column of dust. In the center of the dust is a man. He is busy digging down into history, hoping to find a token, a bottle, or a piece of ornamented brass.

A woman wearing a large sun hat is seen raking through the old remains on the hill. A small dog is at her side rooting through the cans, looking for a lizard.

At day's end, the setting sun gives the hills and desert a pink glow. Down by the trailer is the figure of the gentleman, sitting and enjoying a beer and telling his wife of his finds of the day.

Soon supper is ready and as they eat they talk of what they would like to find. The freedom to discover the history of the old boom towns is a part of their life.

Nancy McAlpin

FOREWORD

Digging the old dumps, the pristine, never-touched heaps of things discarded from mining camps and ghost towns of sixty and one hundred years ago, has brought interest and fun into the lives of many people. This strange hobby of rummaging through the cast-offs of earlier generations has been a delightful, "departure from the ordinary" sort of thing where people from all walks of life meet on common ground.

The eager search began when a few hardy souls discovered the interest of old bottles, unheedful of critiscism for poking around an old dump. The years between 1940 and 1960 saw the once placid dumps churned and turned over and over again.

In about mid-1960 the dumps began to have the appearance of large ant-hills throughout, due to the use of shovel and screen. This practice is still popular after having yielded untold numbers of artifacts of Nevada's youth. Brass and aluminum tokens, brass medals, state seals, licences, key tags, ornate pieces and miscellaneous trivia have been found.

The fading of the dump hunting days is near, never to be again in our modern world. Soon only the fondest of memories will remain, plus gorgeous bottle collections and the jillions of things that were earned with hard labor, sweat, dirt, enjoyment! To sit on the edge of a digging hole for a breather and gaze at the vastness, the beauty of the desert, the hills, the sunsets, to listen for the call of the quail, the gruff voice of the chukar, well, it's been a great priviledge these last twenty five years.

There were some happenings that could have been serious and some very aggravating that now bring a laugh. The time, many years ago, in a deep canyon, when a bob-cat in a trap jumped from underfoot, luckily away; the scorpion that crawled out of the jeans just taken off; the rattler coiled in a tin can about to be picked up; a bellowing, stamping bullfight near our camp from midnight till break-of-day; the time we arrived in Eureka, tired, hungry and the trailer door would not unlock! To mention just a few.

There is no thrill as that of discovery and the good feeling of freedom to roam western outposts...with respect and consideration...these have made the dump era very special. This work is dedicated to those who have known the lure and the warmth of Nevada's gifts, some material, others intangible.

APPRECIATION

My sincere appreciation is expressed to the many people named in the text, for their time and their memories and the letters, papers and pictures. Also to the following; Willie Capucci, Clint Maish, Francis Howard, Bill Wright, John Schilling, John Barry, Hal Dunn, Jim Schaeffer, Will Posthumus, Len Hoskins, Norm Sherman, Maxine Tanner, Doris Volin, Dick Seneker, Mrs. Marshall, Joe Drew, Clancy Riggs, J. L. McPheeters, The Kit Carson's, The Floyd Weavers, Ruth and 'Mac' Macmillen, Frank and Zelma Golder, Georgia and Harold Jones, James Crocker, Sophia Black, Ina Kinzy, Juanita Stone, Ina Piper, Mary Cowan, Ina Sepulveda, Ruth Pellissier, La Verda Watts, Pamela Crowell, Fred Fisher, Anne Dils.

Hopefully, no names have been omitted. As my research began years ago, it could happen. Therefore, thank you to each and everyone.

A grateful word is owing Joanne Lobeski for her pleasing art work and to typist, Shirley French.

A "thank you, Nancy" to our granddaughter who wrote the recognition while residing in Tonopah, Nevada.

REFERENCE

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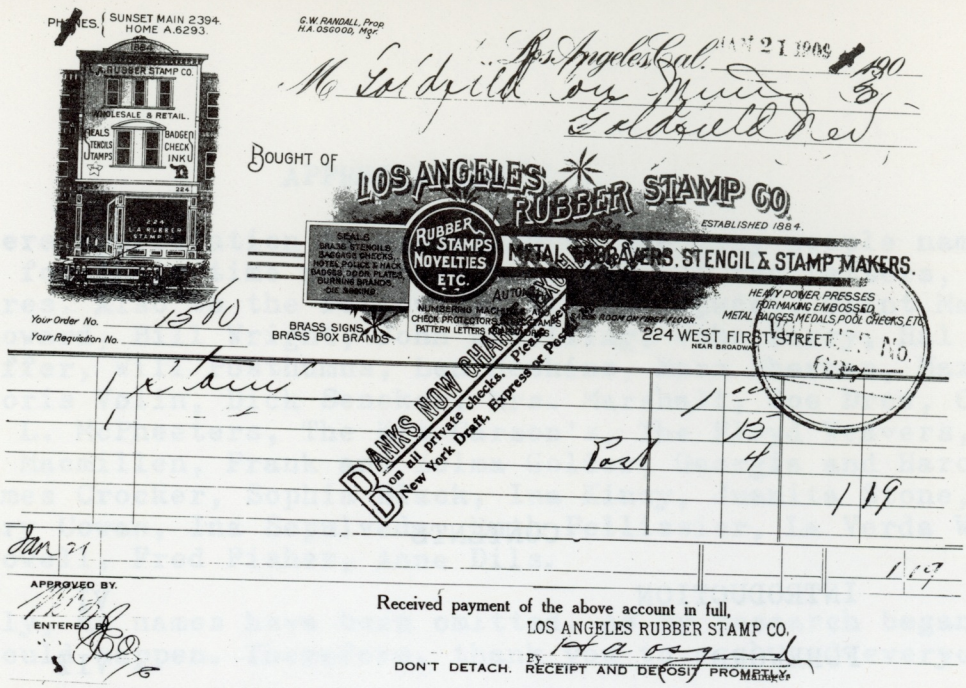


TOKENS "ON THE GO!"

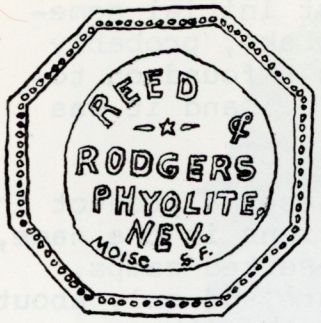
Trade tokens were popular as early as Civil War times. However, the coinage of the merchants tokens, of importance herein, zoomed into the millions by early 1900. Webster defines: "A token is a piece of stamped metal with a face value higher than its real value, issued as a substitute for currency."

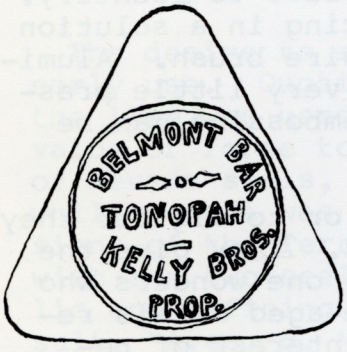
They were redeemable for the values noted, usually on the reverse. Their use promoted sales, helped to relieve the silver shortage, and gave a small saving to customers. The more commonly used were of brass, aluminum and nickel. Cardboard and sometimes celluloid were seen, but rarely.

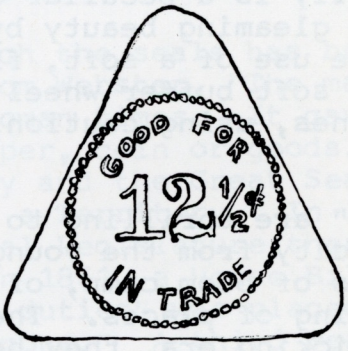
Shapes were varied; round, square, oblong, three cornered, five point star, four, six and eight sided with straight edges or scalloped. Centers were sometimes open in shape of star, heart, diamond or the amount redeemable for. As well as the embossed names, many had tiny, intricate art work; beading, sawtooth edge, symbols sunbursts, bow-ties, flowers and leaves, the dot and dash, and a rare scroll design. This work has an ancestry in early times when it was hand-carved on hardened metal dies...of cramped space... then struck on blanks by hand.

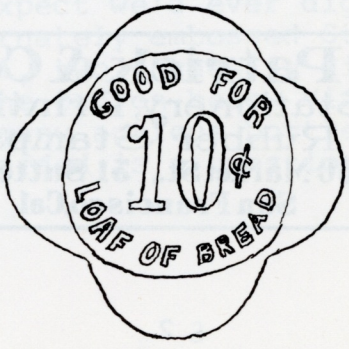
The redeemable values varied from 1¢, 2½¢, 5¢, 6¼¢, 7¢, 7½¢, 10¢, 12½¢, 25¢, 50¢ to $1, $5, and $10. These bought almost any commodity from water to a loaf of bread, milk, cigar, a drink, a dance or a smile. The bawdy houses used them extensively, with a saloon name, a dance hall or a girl's name. The use of the "bit" in the west began with the half bit, 6¼¢, that bought a cigar. The more popular one bit, 12½¢, would buy a shot of whiskey. Not too far back our quarter was called two bits, and a 50¢ piece, four bits. These bring memories of the big dance bands ending a number with the jingle, "shave and a haircut, six bits".

Tokens are enlarged to show their art-work, errors, other interest.









The little metal "monies" were struck by several firms in the west. Their names are found in tiny lettering on the obverse (face) at the bottom of the coin. C.K. Klinkner of San Francisco is said to have been the first firm in the 1870's. His salesman, L.H. Moise became a partner, later taking over the business. Other names seen are; Irvine, S.F.; Patrick, S.F.: and S.L. Stamp Co. The last possibly found in error as the first initial sometimes resembles a "C" instead of an "S" for Salt Lake, probably from a defective or weak die. One that is commonly found on tokens and other metals is the Los Angeles Rubber Co., and it was in business in 1884.

Popular with collectors is the token that purchases a product in two named states or camps, a set of all denominations in one name, saloon or other groupings and tokens from long deserted camps. The bi-metallic or token made of two metals is rare and only about four are known in Nevada so far. These are handsome with an embossed aluminum center bordered by fancy brass.

Maverick tokens are a challenge to the researcher as they have no identification of town or state. They can sometimes be attributed by directories and newssheets. Errors are rare, as with other coins and include variations in wording, reversed letters or figures or misprints. As for repros, it is possible, as with any collector that zooms into importance, the best advice, know your source.

To list tokens a plastic centimeter rule gives the dimensions in mm. Listed as this; "Gold Bug Store, Goldfield, Nev./good for 5¢ in trade." Brass, round, 20mm. Rubbings are done by holding thin paper over the coin and pressure of a soft pencil. Imprints on paper are by use of a press. Badly corroded tokens and metals come forth at times in unrecognizable form from underground. If made of brass there usually is a peculiar green cast to identify. They can be cleaned to a gleaming beauty by placing in a solution of acid and water and the use of a soft, fine, wire brush. Aluminum are more fragile. A soft buffer wheel with very little pressure both cleans and shines, using caution, as embossing can be erased.

Nevada's trade "monies" are thrilling to find or to dig for they have a warmth and simplicity from the young days. They give the interest of names! Names of boom camp, of mine, one wonders who or what inspired the naming of places. The time-aged metals represent a spirited, rollicking era, they bring interest of research and meeting of people who knew or used them, all quite challenging and enjoyable.

TELEPHONE KEARNY 1107
PRIVATE EXCHANGE CONNECTING
ALL DEPARTMENTS

CLAIMS MUST BE MADE WITHIN
TEN DAYS OF DATE OF
THIS INVOICE

Patrick & Co
Stationery, Printing
Rubber Stamps
560 Market St., 31 Sutter St
San Francisco, Cal

99126

ANY REFERENCE TO THIS BILL
GIVE CHARGE NUMBER

LEDGER

NEVADA SEALS

Important little artifacts are the seals...sometimes called state stamps...that have come to light. We were such novices during the first years of delving into those treasure troves. Bottles were all-important then. However, any and all corroded brass items were saved and toted home and put away. If only for the fact they might become stock-in-trade for bottles or such. Eventually it became clear, we did have many little Nevada name items that might be the beginning of a collection. The tokens, medals, and seals gradually gained in interest as the antique bottles became scarce.

The desire to research the seals has brought forth facts of their early use. Quoting from Webster, "The mark, impression, design or the like was used in Roman times. It gave authority or distinctive value or force to a paper, coin or goods. "The two earliest types of Nevada seals, Notary and the Great Seal, were brought into being while Nevada was still a Territory. In Journals of the first sessions of the Territorial Legislature there is much of note to do with the two seals. In 1861, a House Bill, "Creating Notaries Public and defining their duties" was placed on its final passage, result, "Ayes, 8, Nays, none." A third reading of the House Bill, "An act to provide a seal for the Territory of Nevada" was unanimously passed.

It was too much to expect we'd ever dig a Territorial seal, but the next best was an ornately embossed State Seal. It is nearly as large as the Great Seal, two inches in diameter, and was dug in the older trash dumps in the canyon below Virginia City, Nevada. This was the spot where so many antique bottles and relics were found. How or why it was discarded is a question with no answer.

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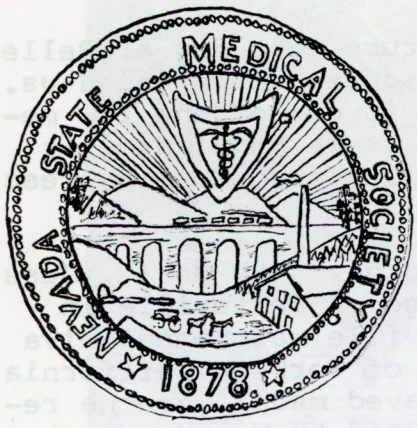
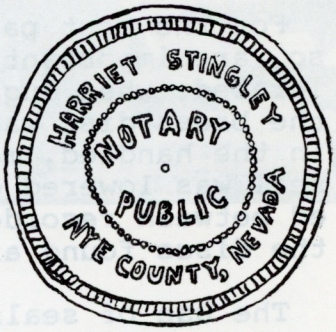




J. Stone collection

L. Lobeski collection

The seal is a facsimile of Nevada's Great Seal with the following exceptions. It reads; "Nevada State Medical Society, 1878" around a wide, beaded border in place of the thirty six stars. In place of the plow, sheaf and sickle, there are embossed several tiny Latin words. There is no telegraph line above the railroad. In place of the rising sun there is a three cornered shield and in the center is the caduceus...winged staff, symbol of the medical profession...surrounded by Latin, very tiny. Its identification was found in the History of Nevada, Vol.I, by Sam P. Davis, Chapter XXV, Medical History by Henry Bergstein, M.D.; "In April, 1875, the Nevada State Medical Society was organized in Virginia City, Nevada, by the election of Dr. John W. Van Zant as its president and Dr. Benj. Robinson as its secretary together with a board of censors and other officers."

This first meeting was most successful, then the Society was said to have "hybernated" with very few meetings for several years. During one of these, additional resolutions were written. One stated, "Said board shall procure a seal and shall receive through their president or secretary, applications for examinations, or certificates. All certificates issued by the board shall bear its seal and the signature of the president and the secretary. Thus authorizing the person to whom it is issued for that purpose, to practice medicine or surgery in any and all counties in Nevada, upon complying with the requirements of this act." There were additional enactments in 1905 and 1907, the last noted was in 1911.

-O-

Unusual and early was the seal dug at the remote camp of Aurora, Nevada. This was the camp where no main dump could be found, some think it had washed down canyon. We found, by digging among the tall sagebrush near old remains of buildings...which are entirely gone now...that there were many small accumulations. Many antique bottles and iron and brass relics turned up. The seal measures 21mm and reads, "Opal Gold and Silver Mining Co., Aurora, Mono County, Calif." During the years that Aurora was claimed by both California and Nevada there were two sets of officials presiding over the camp. Since it was in 1861 that California created Mono County, this seal had to date between that year and 1864 when a new boundary proclaimed Aurora to be in Esmeralda County, Nevada.

-O-

Quite different is an oval seal that is embossed, "T. & G. R.R. Goldfield--Columbia." It represents the railroad that commensed building in May, 1905, and was completed from connection with the Tonopah Railroad to Goldfield by Sept. 1905. It operated under the name, Goldfield Railroad Co., for a short period. On Nov. 1, 1905, the property of the Tonopah and the Goldfield Railroads were consolidated and operated between the Tonopah Junction and Goldfield. This seal was a traded item and is a very special one as it has the two town names.

-O-

As noted in picture of seals the small Notary seal and press, that was dug at Tonopah, is in good shape but for some rust. After cleaning and oiling it is in working order. It reads,"Harriet Stingley, Notary Public, Nye County, Nevada, Jan. 15,1918--Dec. 22,1924." This, so far, is our only Nevada Notary seal. The large press pic-

tured was a gift and is a California Notary. It reads, "Everett D. Mill, Notary Public, Los Angeles Co., Cal. "In the center is the California State Seal.

-O-

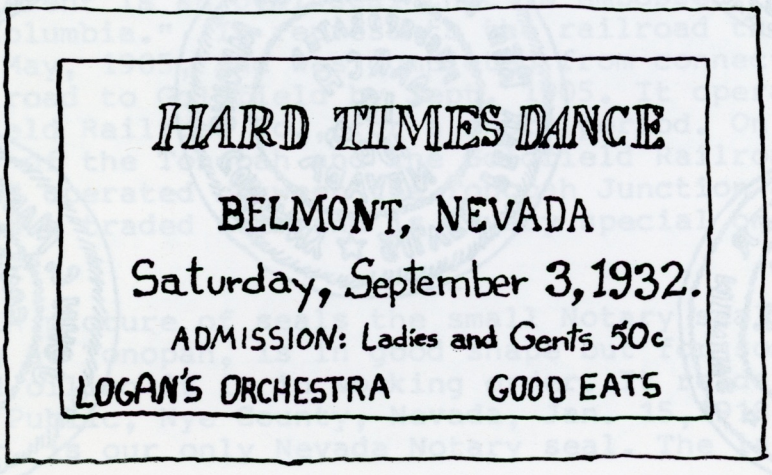
The small brass seal and shank, see in picture, was dug at Belleville, Nevada by our grandson, John, who has often accompanied us. This is an important one for two reasons. It is one of the few metals that have been dug at this camp, as far as we know, and, it proudly bears the old, established name, "Wells Fargo Co's Express, Belleville, Nevada."

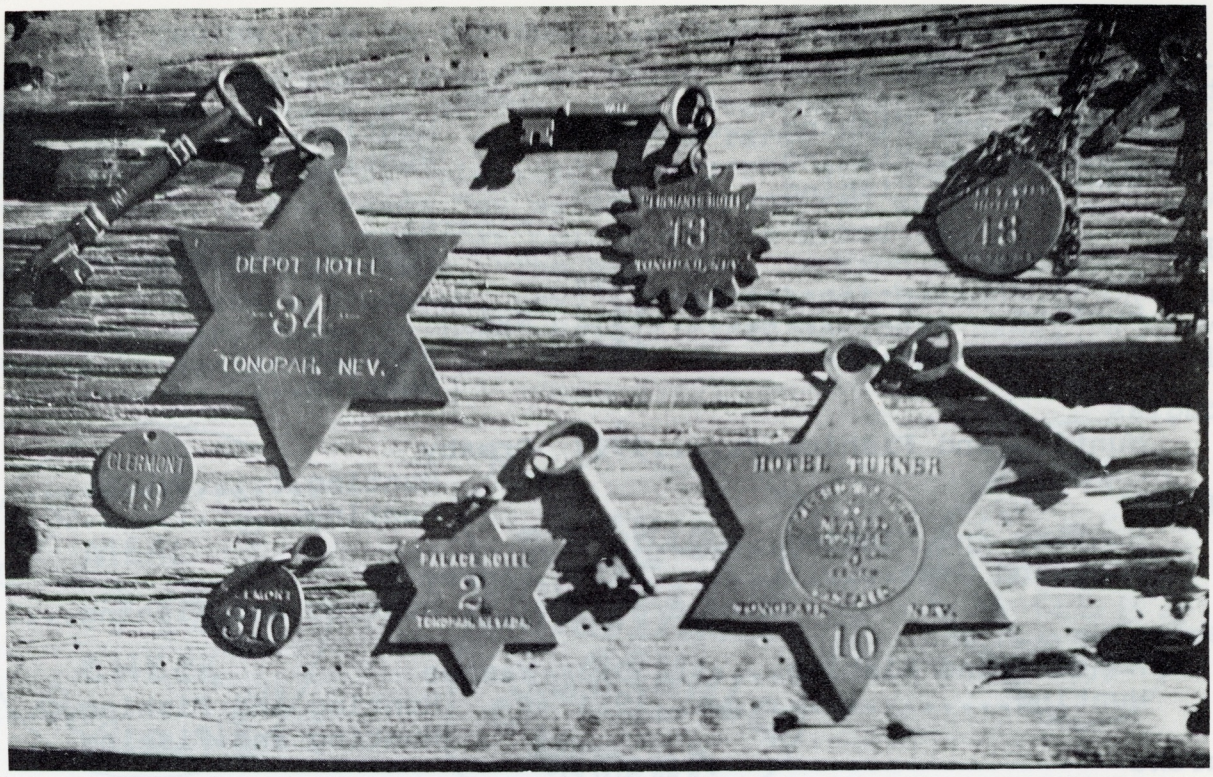
Dorothy (Warren) Jennings adds a bit of history; "My uncle, Jess Harcourt, was telegrapher with the Wells Fargo in Belleville in about 1891. A daughter who was born in Belleville was named Belva for short. My uncle Jess continued this line of work in California in later years and received an ornately engraved medal when he retired." No doubt we can assume the seal was used by Mr. Harcourt.

-O-

For the most part the seals have town, state name and date, and so, are important to historians. The press was usually badly deteriorated, when dug, but the brass seal could be separated. As a rule the brass disc was the only part found. Two of the discs were used in the handled, metal press. When the upper, incused (impressed) seal was lowered over the readable embossed seal, any paper inserted between recorded all information. An interesting fact, most of the discs found are the incused half, readable by mirror.

The use of seals was necessary in order for the mining companies to issue the stock certificates and certain legal papers for incorporation. A big number of the companies were stock promotions only and their seals are more common than the ones from producing mines. Whichever, when cleaned and polished they are a lasting record of the mining days, they have attractive and ambitious names, and some have early dates. Railroad corporations, Wells Fargo and various organizations were thus representated. While visiting the "Mark Twain Museum of Memories" in Virginia City, Nevada, recently, we noted a collection of forty-one complete seal and press sets, having early business names. It is a most impressive museum.





OTHER METALS

The once necessary and important hotel...a way of life in towns and camps of early days...is represented by the showy, brass key tags. Of many shapes and sizes, they and their brass key were either hung on hooks on a key board or placed in a cubby-hole cupboard on the wall back of the desk. Whether a guest was in or out could be told by a glance, the rule was, "leave your key when you go out!"

The five pictured are, from left to right; The Depot Hotel, 34, Merchant's Hotel, 13, Valley View Hotel, 48, Palace Hotel, 2, Hotel Turner, 10. All from Tonopah, the first and last measure 3½ inches across. Hotel Turner has embossed in a circle, "If carried away return unsealed by mail postage 3 cents."

The small, round metals are mine tool checks. The Clermont 49 was one of the Jumbo group of Goldfield. The Belmont 310 was of Tonopah, and one not pictured. The Mohawk Mine 290, was of Goldfield.

-O-

The individuality of Nevada's original fishing and hunting badges place them as most popular to collectors. Nye county had an unusual shaped aluminum hunting license, made so to clamp on belt or suspender. It is dated Feb. 29,1912. Two are watch fob type. A brass, in pretty shape reads, "Hunting and fishing license, Lincoln county, Nevada, $1.00, expires Feb. 26, 1917." An aluminum fob reads, "Hunting license,257, State of Nevada, expires February 28, 1910, issued in Lyon County." Lastly, a brass fob in shape of horseshoe with a gun, reads, "Hunting & fishing license, White Pine County, Nevada, $1.00, expires Feb. 28, 1917. "We are proud of our finds and trades.

-O-

HUNTING AND FISHING BADGES...COURTESY OF W.V. WRIGHT

Churchill
- Hunting and Fishing.....1910
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917

Clark
- Hunting.....1911
- Hunting.....1912
- Hunting.....1915

Douglas
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917

Elko
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Fish and Game.....1918

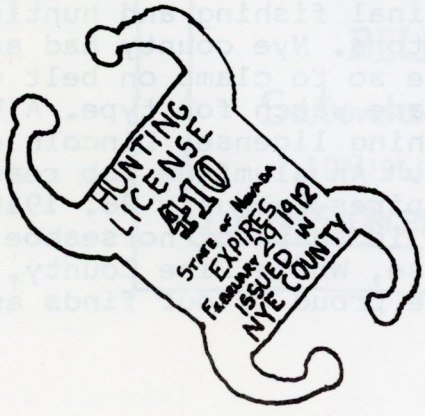
Esmeralda
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting.....1914

Eureka
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1912
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1916

Humboldt
- Hunting.....1912
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Lander
- Hunting.....1915

Lincoln
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1914
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915
- Hunting and Fishing.....1917



Lyon
- Hunting.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Mineral
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

Nye
- Hunting.....1914
- Hunting.....1915

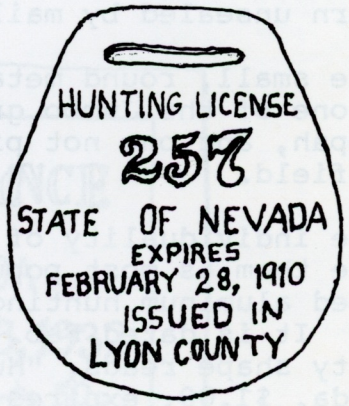
Ormsby
- Hunting.....1913
- Hunting.....1914

Storey
- Hunting and Fishing.....1916

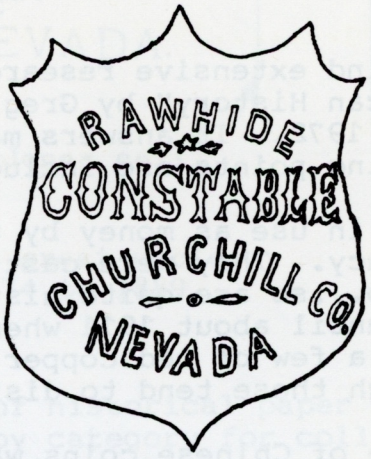
Washoe
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1912

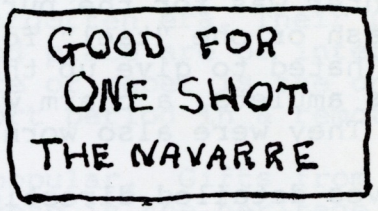
White Pine
- Hunting and Fishing.....1911
- Hunting and Fishing.....1913
- Hunting and Fishing.....1915

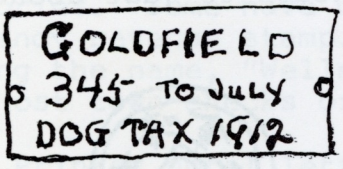
Nevada Hunting License
- Hunting.....1910
- Hunting.....1913

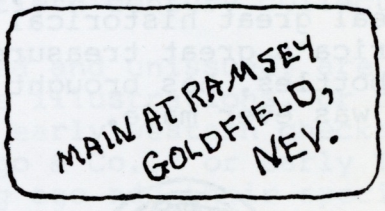


Interesting metals: Chauffeur Badge, Nevada, 1941, 1942; Motor Vehicle, reg., State of Nevada, 1914; Steptoe Valley Smelters, McGill, Nevada, ornate fob, pictures the large smelters; a square fob of bright brass reads,"Goldfield, Nev., the 8th wonder of the world. In aluminum, a fob reads,"my watch was repaired at B. Burstin's,why the H'... wasn't yours?"; an oblong little brass tag on a rusted metal ring with key reads, "The Wardrobe, Jackson & Edmonson, furnishers & hatters, Tonopah, Nev."; A nice lapel button has on blue enamel border, "Liberty loan, Nevada First National Bank." A tiny shield in center has the stars and stripes in color and date, 1917.

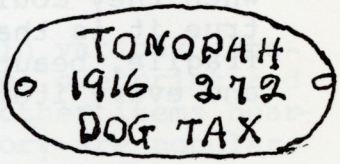


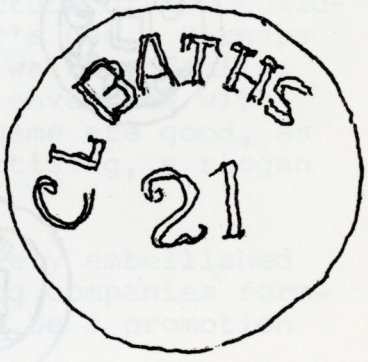






CELLULOID





There is one little square-holed brass coin that is closely connected with Nevada's first mining days, though not a native. The familiar Chinese coins were brought with the Coolies who were imported as cheap labor. They left a trail of their beautiful native artifacts, including the coins, throughout the state.

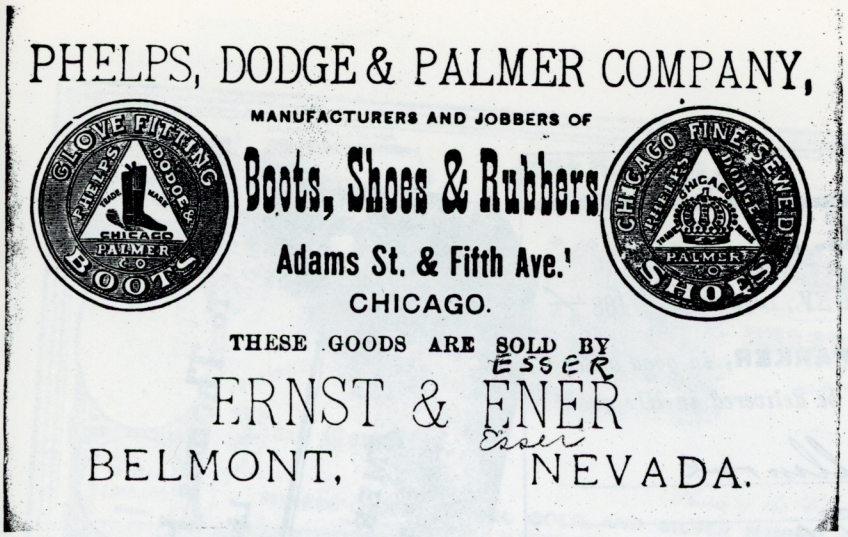
Almost every camp dump has yielded their prized pottery of all shapes and sizes, in various colors. Opium or medicinal bottles, and larger brass items have come to light. For instance, a heavy brass silhouette of a pagoda; an incense burner, footed; a dragon clothes hook; and two lovely brass ladles with lips worn paper thin. All of these have been prized finds, yet the little coins have remained unimportant.

At long last we find extensive research, an article titled, "Chinese Coins in American History" by Greg Kareofelas in the Old Bottle Magazine, Feb., 1972. It answers many questions and with permission, the following points are included.

"These coins were in use as money by the Chinese people in early days, general currency. They were cast, not struck as our coins, about 2000 years ago...so are quite historical...and this tradition remained unchanged until about 1911 when the last ones were cast. Most were of brass, a few of red copper and once in a while an iron coin turns up, though these tend to disintegrate, if underground.

The monetary value of Chinese coins was one "chien" or one cash. One thousand of these were one "tael" or equalled one of our dollars. The holed center was for the purpose of stringing together each one thousand cash or one "tael" for quicker handling. In our country the Chinese hated to give up the use of their antique coins so they were used as amulets, a charm worn around the neck to ward off evil or injury. They were also worn as buttons or decorations."

Mr. Kareofelas gives detailed directions on how to read the symbols and attribute the coins as to date and various values. How often we tend to overlook little items, thought to be very common, when they could reveal great historical value. This indicates how true it is that America's great treasure hunt that began with the fragile, beautiful bottles, has brought attention to just about any and every item that was ever made.



Harold and Georgia(Ernst)Jones coll.

Trade Cards

Georgia's grandfather and great uncle ran a store in Belmont 1874 to 1889.

PAPER MEMORABILIA

Interest in all types of historical paper items continues to grow as an important hobby category for collectors. The old mining company vouchers, receipts, bank checks and the highly prized stock certificates, warrants, bullion receipts, bring a nostalgic glimpse into an almost forgotten era. Their pictorial data, business information, date and place are of interest. In some cases a badly deteriorated piece of paper is the one clue of a business that flourished for a short period in a remote area.

Trading and buying is popular. Gifts from friends bring unexpected pleasure. With these is the heritage factor, as usually such items have been handed down in families from pioneer days. Both nineteenth and twentieth century collectables are pictured.

Bank checks, both issued and unissued, are seen in various categories. Some have ornate illustrations, or colorful overprint and fancy revenue stamp. The early western checks and other items bearing the name, "Wells Fargo & Co.," or early Territory are popular. Ghost town checks of long ago add their special interest.

Printed hotel letter sheets...some having a picture of the building or other heading...were provided for customer's use. Perhaps for a quick business note or good tidings to the waiting family. Hand written letters with camp name and date and envelopes with cancellation, or unused envelopes with business name are good, as are the merchants billheads having a bit of advertising, a slogan or a picture.

The glory of the past is reflected in the ornately embellished stock certificates. There were hundreds of mining companies formed during boom times, many of which turned out to be a promotion

ORIGINAL.

TOHNO, NEV., Dec 8 1884

Received from **LOU PARKER,** *in good order and condition, the following Merchandise, to be delivered in like good order and condition, with dispatch.*

To W. H. Fillmore

At Cherry Creek Mn

he or they paying Freight at the rate of 1 1/4 *cts. per lb.*

		LBS.
4	Buro Iron	63
5	Bolts "	20
8	Kg shoes	330
1	Bit H Ware	42
1	" Bolts	
2	H H nails	
2	Kg Lid 2	6 21-2
2	Bell Harrow Hooks	
1	" Eend	
2	Pan Oil	
28		

To Thomas Henderson & Co. Ltd.
Liverpool, England
FROM
AMERICAN BORAX CO.
St. Thomas, Nevada, U. S. A.

TO LUITHLEN NEUMANN
Andernach,
Germany
VIA HAMBURG
FROM
AMERICAN BORAX CO.
CRYSTAL, NEVADA. U.S.A.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
RAWHIDE STOCKS
KENNETH HAUER BROKERAGE CO.
P. O. BOX 184. RAWHIDE, NEVADA

STATEMENT

Round Mountain, Nev., Mar. 1 1923

M Mrs Hayes

IN ACCOUNT WITH

TOQUIMA STORES COMPANY

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

DATE		AMOUNT
Feb 1	Balance Fwd	19 40
3	2 2⁰ (5) 25 (6) 20 (8) 15	6 55
10	2 2⁰ (14) 12⁰ (15) 15⁰	5 70
17	2 4⁰ (19) 20⁰ (20) 10⁰ (21) 10⁰ (24) 50	7 80
		69 45
28		2 15
		71 60

Incorporated May 3, 1869.

10,000 SHARES. No. $100 EACH.

MINERS' HOPE TUNNEL GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPY.

STOCK

LOCATION,

Treasure Hill, White Pine District, Nev.

UNASSESSABLE.

HAMILTON.

This Certifies, that _____ of _____ 18__ is the owner of _____ Shares of the Capital Stock of the

MINERS' HOPE TUNNEL GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY,

Transferable on the Books of the Company by indorsement hereon, and surrender of this Certificate.

SECRETARY. Daily Inland Empire Print. PRESIDENT.

CAPITAL, 1,000,000 Dollars.

POOLE BROS., CHICAGO

ISSUED BY

TONOPAH & GOLDFIELD R. R. CO.

Non-Transferable Ticket.

Good subject to the following Contract between purchaser and all lines over which this Ticket reads for

ONE PASSAGE

—TO THE—

DESTINATION SHOWN BELOW

—ON THE—

Road Designated by Punch Mark Below

Via route designated in attached coupons, bearing form and number shown in this contract.

LIMIT. This ticket will be void after number of days from date of sale indicated by punch mark in margin.

CLASS. This ticket is good for first class passage unless punched second class.

STOP-OVERS will be subject to tariff regulations.

BAGGAGE will be transported subject to tariff regulations.

ALTERATIONS or punching more than one date in margin void this ticket.

RESPONSIBILITY. In selling this ticket for passage over other lines and in checking baggage on it, this Company acts only as agent and is not responsible beyond its own line.

VAR. 4 1810

Void after ★ 1st 2nd ★ 3rd ★ 4th DAY FROM DATE OF SALE SHOWN ON BACK.

Openshaw

I hereby agree to all conditions of the above contract

Passenger.

Witness.

W. D. Forster
Traffic Manager.

VIA	FROM
EUREKA NEVADA	PALISADE ★
McCLOUD RIVER	SISSON ★
NEV-CALIF-ORE.	RENO ★
NEVADA CENTRAL	Battle Mount. ★
NEVADA COPPER BELT	WABUSKA ★
NEVADA CO. N. GAUGE	COLFAX ★
NEVADA NORTHERN	COBRE ★
NORTHWESTERN PACIFIC	San Francisco ★
SIERRA OF CALIF.	OAKDALE ★
VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE	Mound House ★

(AS MAY BE HERE PUNCHED.)

Via Road and From Station Designated by Punch Mark Above

To Station Shown in Contract and in Margin hereof.

On Conditions named in Contract.

1810 Openshaw 1st Class Limited if punched here ★

VAR. 4 NOT GOOD IF DETACHED.

ISSUED BY

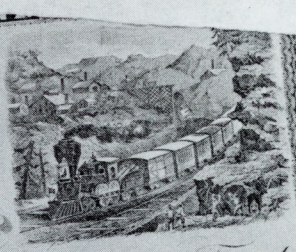
TONOPAH & GOLDFIELD R.R. CO.

Via T&G, SP and Road Punched.

STATE CONTROLLER'S WARRANT

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT No. 356

Carson, Nevada, FEB 28 1907 187



CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.

THE TREASURER OF STATE will pay out of the Legislative Fund

to the order of H. Harries

DOLLARS.

Kind of Service Comp. Senate

Liability accrued FEB 28 1907

Appropriation for

CONTROLLER.

Lith. Crocker & Co. San Francisco

STATE CONTROLLER'S WARRANT

United States of America

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF NEVADA, MARCH 28, 1906

PRINCIPAL PLACE OF BUSINESS GOLDFIELD, NEVADA.

NUMBER 7908

SHARES 1000

ROUND MOUNTAIN MINING COMPANY

FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE

CANCELLED 6096

CAPITAL STOCK $1,500,000.00

1,500,000 SHARES.

This Certifies that One Thousand Shares of the Capital Stock of ROUND MOUNTAIN MINING COMPANY is the owner of

transferable only on the books of the Corporation by the holder hereof in person or by Attorney upon surrender of this Certificate properly endorsed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the said Corporation has caused this Certificate to be signed by its duly authorized officers and to be sealed with the Seal of the Corporation at Goldfield, Nevada, this 18th day of April A.D. 1921

APR 19 1921

REGISTERED AND COUNTERSIGNED Nevada Trust Company

Assistant Secretary PRESIDENT SECRETARY

SHARES $100 EACH

ISSUED BY

VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE RAILWAY

GOOD SUBJECT TO THE CONDITIONS PRINTED BELOW FOR

ONE CONTINUOUS FIRST-CLASS PASSAGE

To Ludwig Nevada.

Via Route Designated in Coupons attached, bearing same Form and Consecutive Numbers as this Contract, when Officially stamped and sold by the Company's Agent.

1st. Limit. This ticket will be good only on trains leaving selling station on date of sale stamped on back.

2nd. Stop-Overs. Will not be allowed.

3rd. Baggage. Will be checked to destination only and none of the carriers over whose lines or line this ticket reads, is to be liable for loss, damage or delay to baggage, however caused, whether checked or unchecked, in transit, in storage or elsewhere, in excess of One Hundred Dollars for a whole ticket and Fifty Dollars for a half ticket; nor is any of said carriers to be liable for any articles except wearing apparel. 150 lbs. of baggage on a whole ticket and 75 lbs. of baggage on a half ticket will be checked free.

4th. Alterations. This ticket is void if coupons are detached from contract or if more than one destination is indicated by punch marks below or if any alterations or erasures are made hereon.

5th. Regulations and Exchange. This ticket is subject to the rules and regulations of each line over which it reads.

6th. Non-Modification of Terms. No Agent or employee of any power to alter, modify or waive any of the conditions of this contract.

7th. Responsibility. In selling this ticket for passage over other lines and in checking baggage on it, the Virginia & Truckee Railway acts only as Agent and is not responsible beyond its own line.

E. D. Openshaw G.P.A.

★ Campbell	★ Norlyke	★ Wilson
★ Hudson	★ Thompson	★ Verington
★ Mason	★ Warren	

Write and punch destination when not printed above. ★ ½ IF FOR HALF PUNCH HERE

Ludwig

Via NEVADA COPPER BELT R. R. WABUSKA TO DESTINATION INDICATED BY PUNCH MARK ABOVE

One passage on conditions named in contract and void if detached.

Issued by VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE RAILWAY

Form 6 A 1st Class Continuous Trip

V&T. R.R. CO'S. NCR.

No. 5

Virginia City, N. T., Novm 22nd 1862

PAXTON & THORNBURGH, BANKERS,

Pay to M. Mc Aleer or Bearer,

Twenty Dollars.

$20 00

M. H. Morrow

Goldfield, Nevada, 190 No.

AGENCY OF

The Nye & Ormsby County Bank

Pay to

Rhyolite, Nev. 190 No.

The First National Bank

MANHATTAN, NEV. 190 No.

AGENCY OF

The Nye & Ormsby County Bank

MANHATTAN, NEVADA

PAY TO

BLAIR, NEVADA, 190 No.

THE BLAIR BRANCH

TRUST CO.

No. 768

Virginia, Nev., 188

WELLS FARGO & CO'S BANK,

WELLS FARGO & CO'S BANK

San Francisco

CALIFORNIA. No. 978.

SAN FRANCISCO.

November 3 1894

Pay to California Powder Works or order

Twenty Six 75/100 Dollars

$26 75/100

Mark Cross

only, but their stocks live on. These were mostly large in size and the early day printers went all out and dressed them up to the best of their ability. Cost was no problem in boom days!

Some collectable items have a historic value greater than their monetary worth, because of condition. The unissued bank check of the Blair branch of the State Bank and Trust Company, 190-, is one such example. Brittle and badly deteriorated from dry rot, it is, so far as known, a scarce item of that camp. Other examples are the Clifford Mining Company stock which was dug at the Tonopah dump. It's edges are frayed, but it is a wanted item. The charcoal receipts from early Tybo, Nye county, are most interesting, as they purchased so many bushels during 1877, when the camp was in it's boom days.

There seems to be no set rules or method of cleaning old paper. All types of paper need to be handled differently and the older items disintegrate so easily. Careful cleaning of the reverse with art gum eraser and mending with scotch mending tape is helpful for cracks, tears and torn edges. This tape is invisible. The front can be lightly cleaned with the eraser. In case of a missing corner try to find a scrap of the same paper, cut both edges to match evenly and tape the back. Do not use water on paper with dry rot, and it is best not to use water on very valuable items.

The Miner's Hope Tunnel Gold & Silver Mining Company of Treasure Hill, White Pine District, Nevada, issued a stock certificate that illustrates a formal and artistic value rather than the ornateness of many. This one is quite historical as it was printed in nearby Hamilton in 1869. Study of it reveals very fine mid-19th century lithography. It is a memento of the White Pine Rush and is among the few remaining papers printed in Hamilton by the printing establishment of the "Daily Inland Empire" newssheet.

This paper began publication in Hamilton on March 27th, 1869. As the district began to decline, it faced stiff competition from Hamilton's other newspaper, "The White Pine News". It was finally suspended on Nov. 9th, 1870. An official of the Miner's Hope Company retained the Company stock certificates and they were handed down in the family, to later be sold. These are scarce artifacts of a prominent camp.

As noted in "A Century of Nevada Post Offices" Toana, Elko County, was listed 9 Aug., 1869, discontinued 11 Jan., 1870, then re-established 10 Jan., 1872. The post office was finally moved to nearby Cobre, 12 Mar., 1906. On an interesting little billhead, dated Dec., 8, 1884, the town name ended with an O instead of A. Toano was located on the Central Pacific Railroad and shipped freight north and also to southern camps. It had another, and little known distinction, as history reveals. From Toano's big railroad yards, president Leland Stanford's Presidential Special was made up and set out on May 7, 1869 for the Golden Spike celebration at Promontory, Utah.

Reverse reads, "I am now located in the Golden Block of Tonopah. Magazines, newspapers, photo postals. A. H. Rounsevell, Cor. Main st., and Brougher Ave. Tonopah, Nevada."

Brass Token "A. H. Rounsevell, Tonopah, Nevada/ A.H. Rounsevell, 5¢ confect. & cigars.

AFTERGLOW OF A SILVER CAMP — Wm. Marshall collection

An often-visited and favorite camping and digging place has been and is yet the old Tonopah dump. It has given more fun and a superabundance of yesterday's castoffs...treasures today...to more people than possibly any other. At times, such as the Jim Butler Days celebration each spring, the dump comes alive. People, young and old, in trailers, campers and tents all hoping to add that "something new", bottle, token or whatever. Voices, laughter, wide open space, beautiful sunsets, evening campfires, it is a way of life for many people.

This new-old town grew up midst gallows frames and ore dumps during the silver boom of early 1900 and has much authentic atmosphere even today. It was born in the era of token vendors and token spending, the main street was a beehive of activity. Miners and prospectors were a rambling crowd and the little coins jingled in overall pockets throughout Nevada. The great variety of town names that have been dug at the dump attest to that fact.

During one of the fun trips a pretty aluminum token came tumbling out of a maze of broken glass and rusty tin cans. As it had a local bakery with owners name, it became the first to research. Finding Peter Fabbi at his home on Water Street brought memories and facts as he said, "I was born in Carrara, Italy, and came to America at an early age. In 1905 I settled in Tonopah, then a rich and booming silver camp. I built a good business with my Progress Bakery...which still stands across the street...and I made a good loaf of bread, full weight. It sold for 10¢ as stated on the back of my tokens. They sold for $1 for 12. My salesroom was down on Main Street and I had a delivery wagon around town. For many years I would grubstake prospectors, supplying them with plenty of my good bread and hams and bacon from my storeroom; these sold for 10¢ to 12¢ a pound then".

His little one-horse delivery wagon was a familiar sight around

town when the Mizpah Hotel was but a one-story frame building. For a time, Peter leased the Depot Hotel across from the T. & G. Railroad Station on lower Main Street. He had to enlarge the dining room and mentioned, "I always had a crowded dining room; folks came from uptown; they liked my food." See Hotel key tag.

Looking over other tokens, I asked about the Vienna Bakery. His face lighted as he replied, "Oh yes, they were my competition; they sold bread for 7¢ a loaf! The owners came from the old country, Germany, and brought everything with them. Besides the sales room they had a little coffee room where fancy cakes, sweet breads and coffee were served at little tables. The room was all furnished with beautiful rugs, pictures on the wall and a tall grandfather clock stood in one corner." This bakery was located beside the Ramona Hotel on Main Street.

At one time, there were two additional bakeries in town that used tokens, per our finds. Of brass, "Tonopah City Bakery, Tonopah, Nev./good for one loaf." A pretty scalloped aluminum reads, "Nevada Bakery, J.N. Davidson, Tonopah, Nev./good for one loaf." The latter was located up Main Street, just above the corner where Florence Avenue begins.

Peter Fabbi operated his bakery until retirement. An important side interest for this pioneer now nearing 100 years had been his mining activities. It had all been good listening and his cheery goodby was, "come again and we'll talk more."

-O-

Dorothy (Warren) Jennings...now a California resident...moved with her mother and sister to Tonopah in 1901. Her father, C.T. Warren had joined the big rush of 1900 to the silver camp. The family traveled by train from San Francisco to Sodaville, Nevada, then the end of rails. They boarded a four-horse stage that followed a dusty, winding road through the Monte Christo Mts. There were two overnight stops, Crow Springs and Summit. "It was a tiring trip for children," Dorothy tells. "I was sick one of the nights and mother was worried. The driver said he had the cure-all and gave me a big slug of whiskey, imagine!, but it did soothe me to sleep."

At Tonopah they first lived in a tent house until their father and uncle finished the home that was built of Coaloil boxes. Filled with dirt and rocks and stacked, they made solid walls and a tin roof was added. Their water was delivered by team and wagon; the man filled a big barrel in the kitchen. A long dipper hung on the wall above. "I remember so clearly mother telling us to save any we couldn't drink and pour it in the tub on the floor for wash water," Dorothy said.

She has many interesting memories of her growing up years in the boom town. Her father worked for the Lothrop & Davis Mercantile; it occupied a building of cut stone in the Golden Block next to the Tonopah Club, after the era of frame buildings. He drove a one-horse delivery wagon, a flat bed with a black umbrella for shade, and picked up people's orders early in the day. Dorothy

VIENNA
TONOPAH, NEV.
BAKERY

PROGRESS BAKERY
PETE FABBI
PROP.
TONOPAH
NEV.
L.A. RUB. STAMP CO.

BIG CASINO
TONOPAH

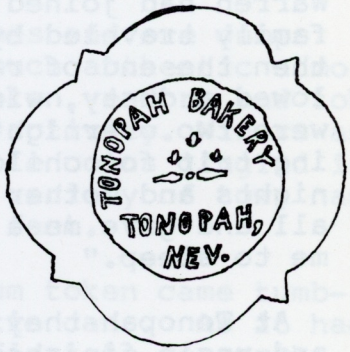
GOOD FOR
ONE
7¢
LOAF BREAD

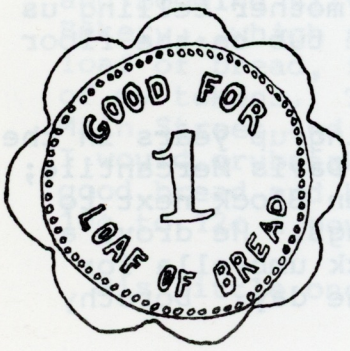
GOOD FOR
1
LOAF OF BREAD

GOOD FOR
50¢
IN MERCHANDISE

NEVADA BAKERY
J.N. DAVIDSON
TONOPAH, NEV.

PALACE HOTEL
TONOPAH
NEV.


TONOPAH BAKERY
TONOPAH,
NEV.


GOOD FOR
1
LOAF OF BREAD

GOOD FOR
12½
-CTS-
IN TRADE

GOOD FOR
ONE
LOAF OF BREAD

many times accompanied her father on the afternoon delivery and chuckles as she remembers, "there was one lady who wouldn't say "leg", it was always "a limb of lamb, please!" This same lady ordered her scrub woman to finish off the floors with a coat of milk for a polish, there was no floor polish in camp."

Mr. Warren sometimes tended bar at the Palace Hotel on Main Street and also drove hack down to the depot to pick up guests. The hack was a buggy with a fringe on top. Two tokens connected with the Hotel are of interest. An aluminum has "Palace Hotel, Poak & Hayward, Tonopah, Nev./good for 12½¢." A brass one reads, "Palace Bar, Perryman & Balder, Tonopah, Nev./good for 5¢."

The first weather bureau in Tonopah was quite unique, as described by Dorothy Jennings. "Weather cards, printed with a different pattern for each change of weather were given out at the drug store, for everyone. People could compare them with a patterned flag flying atop a tall pole at the weather station and know what to expect. The building was located well up the hillside near the Warren home. Joe Piercy was the weatherman in 1905."

-O-

Pretty brass tokens in 5¢, 25¢ and 50¢ denominations have come to light in good number in Tonopah. They were found in old tin cans, along with others, near the original water line when it was excavated and replaced; also under old cabins and at the dump. The "Big Casino, Tonopah" was reportedly one of the largest dance hall-bawdy house establishments in the state. It covered most of the block on lower Main Street where the modern and popular L. & L. Motel now stands.

Quoting from correspondence from an early resident; "I was both young and, truthfully, a bit wild about dancing at the Casino and from saloon to saloon. I lived in Tonopah from 1907 to 1916 and remember the Casino as a very large building, one story high at the front and two story across the back. A 40 foot bar, a crap table, blackjack game, roulette wheel and two poker tables were in the front part. Overlooking the bar and gaming room there was a little steel-lined room. Always a lookout named Tex sat there holding a high powered rifle. He had a long, drooping mustache and I never did see a smile on his face."

"The dance hall was about forty feet square and had a bar on one side where you could get a glass of beer. Dancing was 50¢ a dance and the girls got a pasteboard check for each dance which they cashed in when the dancing closed. A few years later...when things were not so good...they cut the dances to 25¢. On one side of the floor were little boothes with tables and chairs and beer sold at $1 a bottle, champagne at $5 a bottle. In the big boom times I have seen a crowd of owners and stockholders come into town in a special train for a night "out". During these celebrations the dance floor was so thick with champagne corks the flunky would have to sweep them off. Hoping to have been of help, I remain,

Yours truly, W.R. "Blackie" Marshall, Denver, Colo."

-O-

Found in fair condition while digging is a punch card, as interesting as a token. In large letters is "Sing Hi Restaurant," next

to Shannon Saloon, Tonopah, Nevada, good for 21 meals, $7.50. "Circling the edge were 21 holes, all had been used. It had Chinese symbols on the reverse. In the same hole were found tiny, square shouldered opium bottles and fragments of Chinese newspapers.

-O-

Background of the Pioneer Dairy of Tonopah reveals they also had punch cards in place of tokens. In about 1913 the Serventi Brothers, Louis and Joe, took over the dairy from owners Bart McGee and George McKenna. They continued use of the glass bottles embossed, "Pioneer Dairy, McG. and McK., Tonopah, Nev." Several have been dug and also their caps of cardboard, "Pioneer Dairy, Tonopah, Nev., we aim to please." The dairy was located near the upper end of Florence Ave., opposite the Rescue-Eula Mine. Water from the mine was piped across for the herd.

Visiting with the Serventi's recently, the question came up, how large was the dairy? With a big grin Louie replied, "Well, you know we had a fine dairy! We had 30 head of cows, 3 milk wagons, a Dodge pickup, 5 head of horses, one milker and one bottle washer. We sold a punch card for $4.50 that was good for 30 quarts of milk. In visiting around Tonopah, one old-timer adds; "We could always tell when the milk wagon was coming, Joe sang all the way up the hill." In 1919 the dairy was sold and later both men settled in Bishop, Calif., where they now reside.

-O-

Another "dug" item was a little card that is of help in placing maverick token names. It lists seven merchants of Tonopah and one of Millers, Nev. The give-away was a '15 Model Overland Touring Car, 30 H.P. electric lights and starter. The numbered card was good for a drawing to be held at the Butler Theater, July 2, '15. The merchants were: "The Kind Co.; Model Cigar Store; Tonopah Hardware Co.; C.C. Dale Co.: The Tonopah Grill; Butler Theater; The Bank Saloon and Dale Brothers, Millers, Nev."

-O-

To dig up paper or cardboard items in fair condition and readable, from among rusty cans, glass and so on, deep in the dumps, gives a feeling of great reward for the labor involved. Another item from the Tonopah storehouse was a group of seven stock certificates issued by the Clifford Mining Co., Tonopah, Nev., 1906. These show dry rot deterioration around the edges but, never-theless are a wanted item.

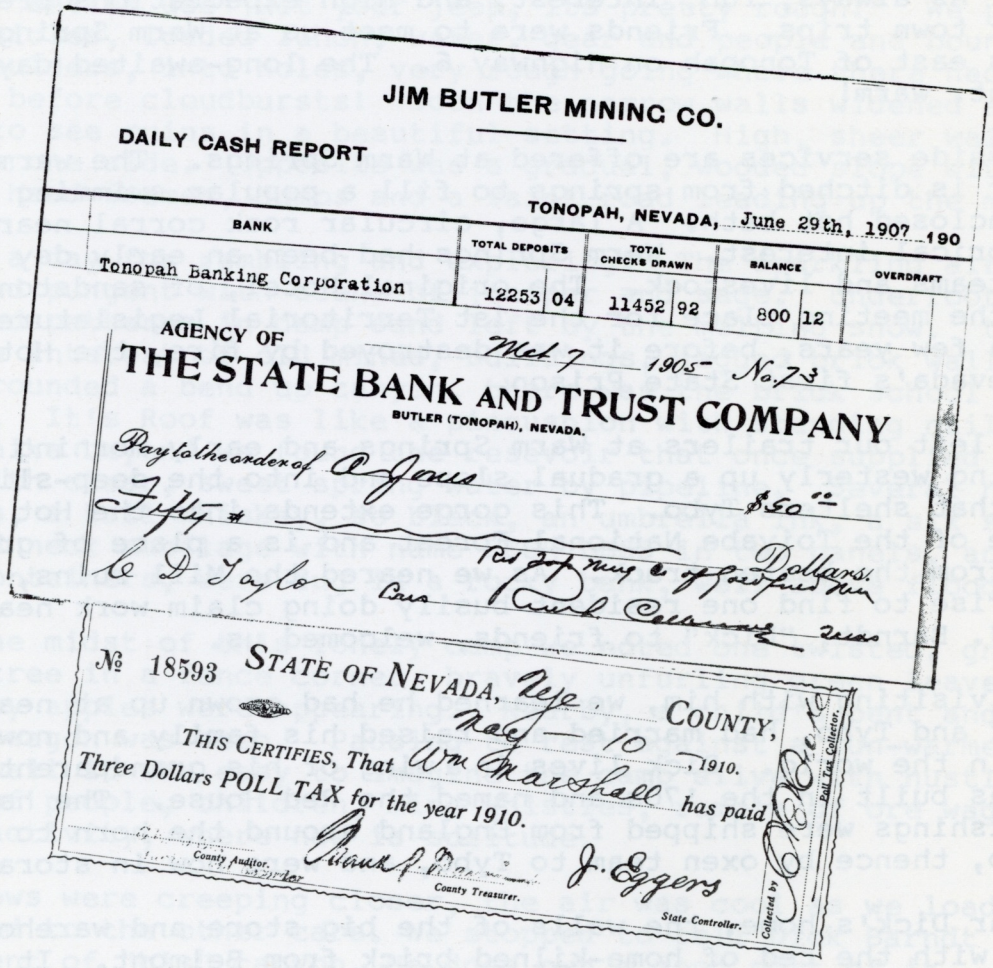
-O-

The Tonopah of today brings enjoyment in many ways. There are the original and handsome cut stone buildings to see and picture, and an interesting street that is lined with little frame buildings that followed the tent era. Water Street in Midway Gulch boasts the Progress Bakery, signed as of old and also Peter Fabbi's home, both of cut stone. Near Main Street one can view the somber rock jail that has one tiny barred window. It was in use during the turmoil and excitement when the rich stringers of silver zoomed stocks overnight and a metropolis was born in the high desert.

Other interests await discovery in the town that is now becoming rare, as it is one of few that retain the flavor, hospitality, and refreshing atmosphere of the Old West. It has something for everyone and beauty as well when nature paints her brilliant sunset color over town, hills, gallows frames and tailings dumps.

The paper from the Jim Butler Mining Co., brings memories of the father of Tonopah, as related by friends of his in Big Pine, Calif. He took up residence there, with his family, in about 1905, and had a ranch and the Butler Hotel on Main Street. Old-timers have a wide smile for Jim, saying, "he was such a character! We never knew when he'd be in the hotel kitchen of an early morning cooking his own breakfast in a big iron skillet, bacon, eggs, and spuds, then he took it to a table and ate out of it. He was a big man and wore a gold chain across his front and a ring on his hand with three big settings, a diamond, a ruby and a sapphire. He sometimes sat on the veranda with cronies and his fun was throwing out handfulls of nickels for the kids to scramble for."

"Jim had a big French car and a driver, he never did drive. He called the car "Mizpah" and they were on the go to Tonopah, Sacramento and San Francisco. He was crazy over oriental objects and furnished a big room at the ranch with them." Two tokens from the Butler Hotel were discovered in the area. One is a handsome brass piece, heart shape, embossed, "Hotel Butler, Big Pine, Cal./good for 1 loaf of bread." The other, a badly worn aluminum, has "Hotel Butler Bar/good for 12½¢ in trade."



JIM BUTLER MINING CO.

DAILY CASH REPORT

TONOPAH, NEVADA, June 29th, 1907 190

BANK	TOTAL DEPOSITS	TOTAL CHECKS DRAWN	BALANCE	OVERDRAFT
Tonopah Banking Corporation	12253 04	11452 92	800 12	

AGENCY OF

THE STATE BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

BUTLER (TONOPAH), NEVADA.

Mch 7 1905 No. 73

Pay to the order of A Jones $50 00

Fifty # Dollars.

C D Taylor

№ 18593 STATE OF NEVADA, Nye COUNTY,

Nov — 10 —, 1910.

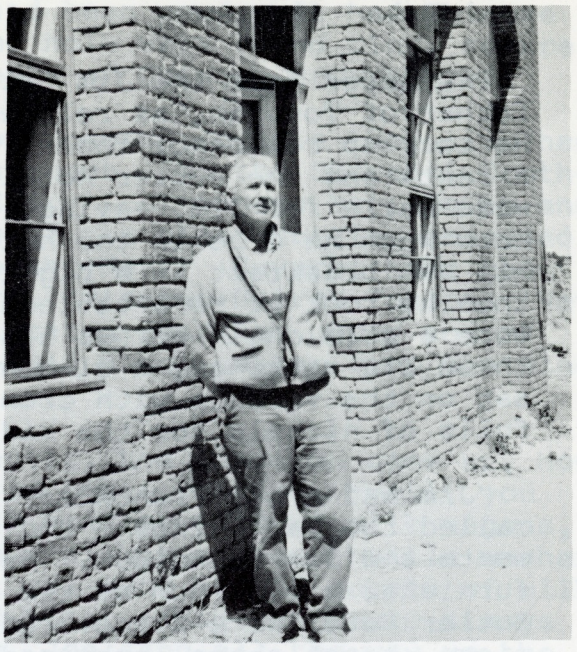
THIS CERTIFIES, That Wm Marshall has paid

Three Dollars POLL TAX for the year 1910.

County Auditor. County Treasurer. J. Eggers State Controller.

Collected by Poll Tax Collector.

Dick Barndt collection
Tybo school, I870's.25 pupils



"Dick" by Trowbridge Store

BONANZA CAMPS OF NYE COUNTY

Plans were underway in May, 1967 for a tour of mid-eastern Nevada. As always, fun, interest, and high expectations precede ghost town trips. Friends were to meet us at Warm Springs, 50 miles east of Tonopah on Highway 6. The long-awaited day dawned bright, warm!

Wayside services are offered at Warm Springs. The warm mineral water is ditched from springs to fill a popular swimming pool and an enclosed hot bath. A large, circular rock corral nearby lends historical interest. Warm Springs had been an early day stopover for teams and livestock. The original Hotel, of sandstone blocks, was the meeting place for the 1st Territorial Legislature in 1861. For a few years, before it was destroyed by fire, the Hotel served as Nevada's first State Prison.

We left our trailers at Warm Springs and early morning found us heading westerly up a gradual slope and into the deep-slicing canyon that shelters Tybo. This gorge extends into the Hot Creek Range of the Toiyabe National Forest and is a place of grandeur far from the beaten track. As we neared the Mill ruins, it was a surprise to find one resident busily doing claim work nearby. Victor J. Barndt, "Dick" to friends, welcomed us.

In visiting with him, we learned he had grown up at nearby Hot Creek and Tybo, had married and raised his family and now all were out in the world. Dick lives in a wing of his grandparents home. It was built in the '70s and named the Red House. The handmade furnishings were shipped from England around the horn to San Francisco, thence by oxen team to Tybo, and were now in storage.

Near Dick's home, the walls of the big store and warehouse are warm with the red of home-kilned brick from Belmont. It was hauled

through the hills from the then Nye county seat. Tybo grew into a fair sized town after discovery of rich silver and lead in 1870. Their first transportation was by oxen to or from Austin or Eureka. In 1874, an English Company, the Tybo Consolidated Mining Company, took over the prosperous Two-G Claim and others. A man named N.S. Trowbridge operated the general store from 1874 until the Tybo Mining Company went broke in 1879. Thereafter, Mr. Trowbridge, with various partners, operated the mine and mill through 1889.

Listening to Dick relate these facts was of special interest as a gift token of cardboard has "N.S. Trowbridge, Tybo, Nevada" and it was good for $1 in merchandise at the general store. In the "History of Nevada", by Thompson & West, there is a page titled, "Patrons Directory of 1881". One line of this directory is of importance; "Trowbridge, N.S., Gen'l Mdse., resident, Tybo, 1874".

Another token of aluminum was probably in use during the later activity. It reads, "Bottini & Antoniazzi, Tybo, Nev./good for one drink". Dick gave us two well worn, brass time checks of his as he mentioned, "The Treadwell-Yukon Company operated the Mine & Mill during a period from 1929 to 1939 and I worked for them in 1934 through 1936".

Preparing to travel up canyon to the older section, we were advised, "Better use just your jeep, its pretty rough!" We parked two vehicles, loaded lunch, water, gear and people and bounced over boulders, into holes, very rough going where there had been a road before cloudbursts! Soon the narrow walls widened and we began to see ruins in a beautiful setting. High, sheer walls of rock on one side. Opposite was a gradual, wooded slope with weathered head frames, dumps and a faint road leading up the mountain.

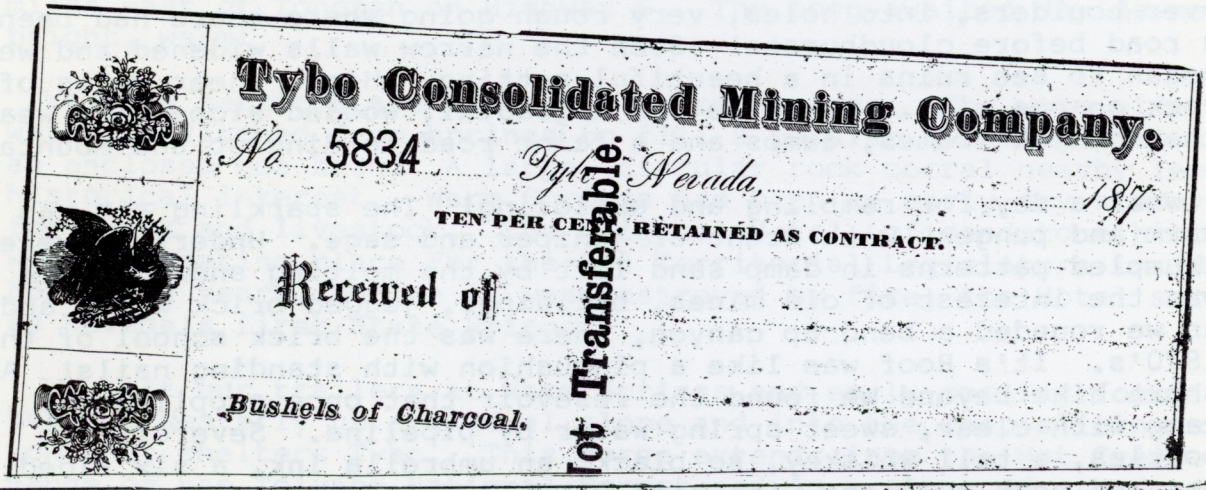
What a day for rambling and exploring! The sparkling air was warm and pungent with scent of juniper and sage. Underfoot were crumpled patterns in damp sand left by the melting snow. there was the interest of old mines, buildings, jagged brick walls and as we rounded a bend up canyon, there was the brick school of the 1870's. It's Roof was like a pincushion with standing nails! A short hike beyond we found the resevoir that once supplied the camp with clear, sweet spring water by pipeline. Several nice bottles, a tall whiskey, so black, an umbrella ink, a six sided, sheared neck mucilage with name PEER LESS in two panels, and household containers, were dug in a rocky bank, well above flood line.

In the midst of this lonely camp we noted one twisted, gnarled apple tree in a fence corner, bravely unfurling green leaves. A few tiny apples were appearing. Nearby, a child's bent and rusted toy wagon was seen. Pausing to rest against a sun-warmed brick wall it was easy to imagine the camp alive with hustle, and noise of people, children, mine whistles, rumble of ore wagons. Life, activity, where now is solitude.

Shadows were creeping closer, the air was cool as we loaded and returned to the other cars. We stopped to tell Dick Barndt of our enjoyment of "his" canyon. He does own a good part of it. This

Tybo, Nevada, I878. Dick Barndt collection.

Seated--N. S. Trowbridge, center, storekeeper. Mr. Trowbridge, Sr., right. Jim Brown, left. Standing--Jake Stearn, John Gunn, S.C.Whitmore. See Trowbridge Store, Stanley Paher book.



Tybo Consolidated Mining Company.

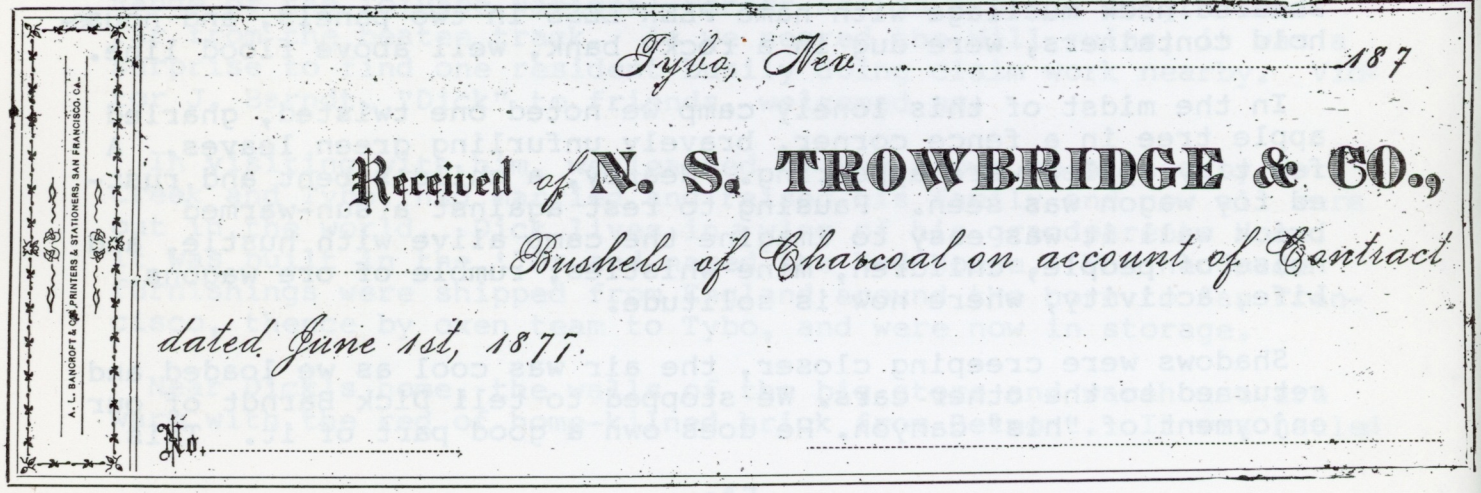
No 5834 *Tybo, Nevada,* 187

TEN PER CENT. RETAINED AS CONTRACT.

Received of

Bushels of Charcoal.

Not Transferable.



Tybo, Nev. 187

Received of **N. S. TROWBRIDGE & CO.,**

Bushels of Charcoal on account of Contract

dated June 1st, 1877.

No.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO., PRINTERS & STATIONERS, SAN FRANCISCO, CA.

pleasant, graying veteran of Nye County lives the peaceful life often noted in the outposts of Nevada. Our tired and sunburned group arrived at camp that evening. We had enjoyed a full day and those pesky "no-see-ems" that greeted us did not dampen the mood of our red-letter day, at Tybo.

A year later an invitation from Dick Barndt; "You expressed a desire to see the Old Dominion country. I will be doing assessment work there in September and it would be a nice time for you to come. I'll leave a note on the door of the red house in Tybo." This did sound enticing, and in September, after making camp at Warm Springs, we drove to Tybo to locate our host-at-large. A terse note was on the door, "Up at Old Dominion, amen!" Also a rough road map which we followed next morning.

Taking the Keystone road at a point part way to the Hot Creek Ranch, we began climbing and noted bright patches of rabbit brush. Jack Frost was around. Suddenly, the brilliant red-gold of a lone poplar tree was seen, sentinel of Keystone. Mill ruins and several rock cabins with dirt roof remain. A tiny bit of meadow by a spring had provided water, piped to a roadside wooden trough. A trickle of water from the broken pipe followed one wheel track, the damp soil held a profusion of tiny tracks. Chukar and quail were heard nearby.

Following on up canyon we noted the many rock foundations and the prospectors holes among the spendid growth of juniper. Then, far up a distant hillside our host's white pickup stood near a cabin. Dick's welcoming grin, the visit that followed and lunch together, spread on a stack of mine timbers, made time fly. We then enjoyed a tour of mines, old mill sites, an arrastra, tunnels and so on. A visit to the Old Dominion town of the 1860's revealed portions of rock walls, a fireplace or two that had somehow withstood the elements all those years. At one time a road had led directly down a side canyon to Hot Creek, but long impassable.

Much was learned that day about a miners life in the hills of Nevada. Also of the origin of Hot Creek where Dick was raised. Lingering as long as possible in the historic country...for this kind of day comes but seldom...we bid our friend goodby and left the high area, planning to visit Hot Creek the next day.

To hunt for landmarks, oxen corrals, adobe walls of old, charcoal ovens, and take a walk into the past is fascinating. Picture weather added to the interest, huge, white clouds were gathering over Morey Mt. as we followed the desert road north. It was signed "Hot Creek Ranch" and eventually we came upon a secluded green vale of pastures and trees bordering a clear, sparkling stream of water from the hills. The ranch headquarters is in the old Williams family home, built in 1907. The original stage stop and hotel once stood where it now stands. One of the adobe walls is visible at the rear and the stable and corrals are nearby.

The time, so long ago, was when the slow, plodding oxen teams

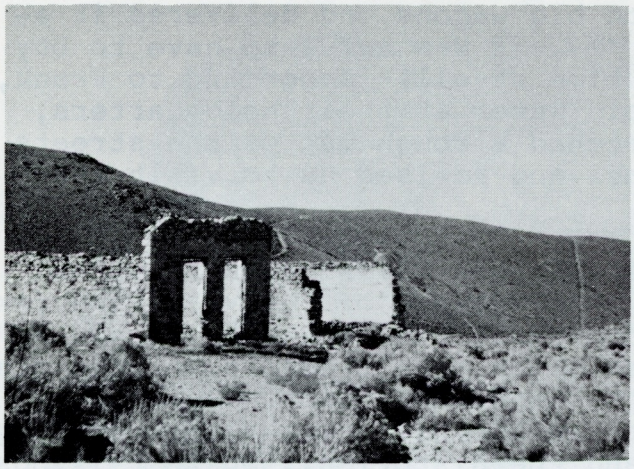
came to Hot Creek from Eureka...via the Morey Mines...and to and from Tybo and Belmont. The hotel, blacksmith shop, assay office and oxen pens made an important stop-over for the first mode of transportation. The local mill processed ores from the mines of Tybo, Keystone, Old Dominion and Morey. Charcoal ovens that were so necessary in operation of the first milling stand in spectacular isolation. Constructed of brick, three were built in Four Mile Canyon, and twelve up Six Mile Canyon.

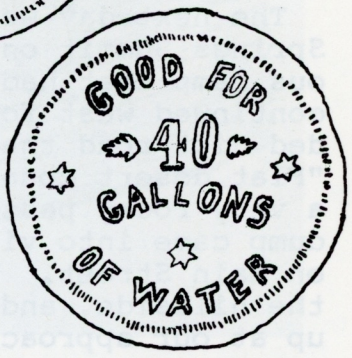
Mrs. V.H. Barndt, Dick's mother, gives pertinent facts, as relayed by Dick; "My parents, the J.T. Williams, built and operated the old hotel. They owned much of the land in early years. They were in residence at Hot Creek when not at Tybo during it's first activity. My father hired indians at 25¢ a day to raise a big garden and a watermelon patch. They also tended the apple, plum, peach and the prune trees. The indians lived in rock cabins on the ranch. The fruit and produce were hauled to Tybo and later to Tonopah and Manhattan. The Hot Creek of the first days was divided into three towns. Where my folks lived was "Lower Town". Then there was "Middle Town" and "Upper Town"; the last named has long since disappeared.

After asking permission, we drove by a section of the old orchard and followed upstream to visit "Middle Town". Walking across a rickety bridge over the wide stream, we were able, from Dick's directions, to locate the mill foundations and several rock ruins. Big mulberry trees shelter an adobe building that was once the superintendents headquarters and mine and mill office. It nestles at the base of desert hills. As we wandered through it we noted a big rock fireplace, built-in cupboards and five rooms. It became the Barndt family home for years prior to 1926 and one sister of Dick's was born there.

This day at Hot Creek was of special enjoyment because our friendship with Dick Barndt made it authentic and very real. One more stop was made before returning to camp. Sheltered by a bluff and overlooking green fields and sage flats that stretch to the far blue horizon, was the Williams family graveyard. We walked up to stand a moment by the tiny, fenced resting place of a pioneer family of Nevada. Beauty and peace surround it.

Addenda--The late Mrs. V.H. (Elizabeth) Barndt, who passed on in November, 1972, was born in Eureka, Nevada and was raised at Hot Creek. Her eduacation was completed in Boston. Better known as "Bessie", she entered into and loved all the activities of outdoor Nevada. Our historical cardboard token from Tybo was a rare gift from this third generation Nevadan.





Two Mercantile Bldgs., and their pipeline

HO! FOR DeLAMAR

The ghost town of DeLamar in eastern Nevada was our destination, in company of friends, several years ago. After an overnight stop at Warm Springs it was hitch-up time once again. It is always great fun to travel with congenial friends. DeLamar had long beckoned to us. It was the one camp that had asserted it's indivuality by issuing tokens that bought water, five, ten and forty gallons of it. We knew the camp was deserted so our first stop was nearby Caliente...hopefully to find someone who had known the camp and the token.

We made camp in a pretty state park near the town that was noted for railroading, not mining. Caliente has a flavor all its own and is yet active. The maze of tracks running through town, the now inactive roundhouse and the old Depot Hotel all signify early importance. Typical garb of striped overalls and cap add color along the streets. The long trains do roll, though not as many, and their musical whistles sound for crossings far down canyon.

After inquiry, I was directed to the home of Frank and Vilate Pace. Upon viewing the water token, both began talking at once! Frank began with, "Yes, I well remember the DeLamar Gold Mining Co. and the Nesbitt Mercantile store where I worked, they both sold water." Here, Mrs. Pace broke in, "We arrived in DeLamar in the early 1900's on our honeymoon; what an exciting camp it was!"

"DeLamar was a dry camp in the first days", Frank declared. "Water had to be hauled by teams a long distance. Then, after much labor, two lines were piped into camp from springs in Meadow Valley Wash; it meant a lift of about 1500 feet. The Gold Mining Co. needed three pumping plants to boost the water along, the Rock Spring, The Findlay, and The Johnson. The line to the April Fool Mill used one pump only at Willow Springs. The third line was free flowing, brought around the hills from Horn Spring, about five miles, to the Nesbitt Store.

"There was a big metal tank in back of the Nesbitt and Weilheimer stores. From it the water boys, John Gillon, Phillip Lee and Somner Stewart filled barrels on big wagons and delivered it around town." Mrs. Pace again, "My, it was awful to have to buy water, it just didn't last any time at all!" According to Frank, the DeLamar Gold Mining Co., sold water at their headquarters, using the tokens. He kindly sketched a rough map of the streets and locations and the water lines and advised us to visit the camp while so near.

The next day we took our trailers to a roadside camp at Oak Springs Summit on highway #93. Then we were off to visit the famous camp that had boomed, lived and died in about 20 years. We continued west for several miles, then took a left turn on a graded dirt road that was signed "DeLamar Ghost Camp, 11 miles. "Flat desert country gave way to barren hills and after rounding a very rocky pass, many ruins and the historical, white tailings dump came into view. A ghostly silence greeted us as we parked on Main Street. Then a mournful call of a dove came from far up the hillside, and, as we walked, coveys of sleek, fat doves flew up at our approach.

Spring does bring a sort of magic, no matter where, and luxuriant filaree carpeted the floor of the basin where once was a vital, bustling camp. The bright blooms of cactus, spring flowers, and that special, apricot red of desert mallow softened the desolation of jagged, tumbled walls.

It wasn't long until the clink of shovel against rocks echoed through the camp. Then, the happy yell, "I've found a bottle and it is perfect! "The miracle of finding a dainty, fragile little perfume lodged among rocks throughout the extremes of temperature of long years, spells the lure of digging. Another mint bottle could be named a historical of Nevada, as it was embossed, "John Shier, Pharmacist, DeLamar, Nevada."

With the map as a guide, the two Mercantile buildings were located and the free-flowing water line that came around a hillside. The other two lines are easily traced up and over the higher hill; the sparse brush had not as yet obliterated them. Walking through the streets the broken sections of the water lines can be traced to the collapsed April Fool Mill and to the debris strewn headquarters of the DeLamar Gold Mining Co. The water boys who delivered the precious commodity at 50¢ per barrel, had no easy task; these were steep, narrow little streets that ran up and down and cris-cross.

The tracing of the background of tokens that bought water and not the usual liquor, cigars, bread, milk and so on, brought a feeling of satisfaction. This remote camp has much of interest in exploration and for the picture fan. Adding zest and unexpected pleasure, the bit of bottle digging rounded out a great day. Evening found our group lingering long around the campfire at Oak Springs camp. The sweet and pungent incense of juniper and sage filled the air. There is no better time to go a-ghost-towning than when the desert country is abloom and many hours of outdoor activity are followed by enjoyment of cheery campfire.

Mng., Congress Medal. Lincoln Co., License. Goldfield, 1905.

THE GOLDEN CITY

Goldfield, Esmeralda County, Nevada was a high desert boom camp by 1904, and was 26 miles south of Tonopah. The town eventually became a fabulous city, said to be the richest gold producer in all of Nevada. It boasted a larger population than their neighboring silver bonanza, Tonopah, also many tall buildings and several busy Railroads, shops and stations.

The present little community yet has great interest. Several of the tall, stone buildings remain and here and there on side streets are seen little cabins of frame, rock, and/or adobe brick. The original jail, said by oldtimers to have been in use until 1907, stands sturdy and formidable near First Street. It was built of cut rock, has one iron door and two tiny windows that are covered with iron bars and iron screening. As reported, this building became the Goldfield Saloon after a new jail was built.

The noted Nye and Ormsby County Bank stood where the Davidson residence is now seen at Crook and Main Sts. Near the rear is seen the bank's sturdy vault of two feet thick rock and cement walls. It has an unusual door frame of patterned cast iron. The once-famous vault is now used as a wash and storage room. Many other historical items can be found in the town that has a rich and colorful background of mine dumps in many shades, etched by spidery headframes.

Goldfield had a big trash dump that lay waiting for the eager bottle and treasure diggers to mine! A very ornate brass medal was dug in the 1950's. It had been given as a souvenir at the twelfth Session of the American Mining Congress which Goldfield hosted. This was a very important affair that called together mining men from all of America and some foreign countries.

Each county in Nevada arranged mineral and rock displays in the so-called "Mineral Palace" and there were out-of-state entries. The booklet, "Nevada, Mineral Empire"; Van Devort and Coogan, printed by the Goldfield Tribune Publishing Company, dates the event as of Sept. 27 to Oct. 2, 1909, on the souvenir page. Also listed are men from other states who served the Mining Congress as officers, directors, advisory board and executive committee. Nevada had a state board of commissioners.

Another page of this booklet states: "The purpose of organizing the American Mining Congress was to concert measures of common interest and draw the mining men into mutual association." The congress was begun in 1897 in Denver, Colorado, and preceded the later formed "Bureau of Mines."

A first-hand glimpse of the event held in Goldfield is related by Edna (Greenough) Beaman of Fallon, Nevada. Mrs. Beaman was contacted while at her summer cabin above Bridgeport, California. Graciously giving of her memories, "I was a school girl in Goldfield when there was a meeting of a Mining Congress; I think in 1909. It was held in the large dining room of the Casey Hotel. The Hotel had been taken over by the T. & G. R.R. offices. However, the delegates to the Congress met there and the dining room...which I remember as a beautiful big room...was the show room. Large shelves were built all around the room and cases and tables to hold the mineral display brought from all over the country. My mother wanted me to go and see it, but I was not very anxious. I went and became so interested I stayed all afternoon, enjoying the colorful rocks and the specimens."

From the Tonopah Times-Bonanza, "Pages of the past, sixty years ago:" A special pullman train will depart San Francisco for the session of the American Mining Congress to be held in Goldfield on Sept. 27th and will return to the bay area on Sept. 29th. The itinerary includes a trip to Tonopah.

The biggest piece of rock added to the mineral palace display arrived in Goldfield and was put in place with considerable difficulty. The rock is said to have been a meteor and for many years has been a curiosity of the Reese River Mining District from which point it was brought by an automobile driven by Ed Norfolk. History has it that the big chunk fell some 130 years ago and was seen to strike by an indian chief of the Shoshone tribe. The property from which the rock was secured is owned by Carl Fuetsch, George N. Gooding and Ed Norfolk."

From the "Mineral Empire" booklet: "The Goldfield Con., Mng., Co. was organized Nov. 13, 1906. It included the following mines. The Mohawk, Jumbo-Goldfield, Red Top, Laguna and the Goldfield Combination Mines Co. In the latter part of 1908 their 100 stamp mill was completed on the north end of Columbia Mt. It connected with the mines by a standard gauge railroad. The before mentioned medal shows the big mill in fine etching and the head of Jim Marshall above it. Embossed is: "Twelfth Annual Session, Oct., 1909, Goldfield, Nevada." The name, "Jim Marshall" and "The American Mining Congress." Below, in color, is a shield with the stars and stripes. This is a beautiful artifact from the teeming young days of a city of gold.

-O-

Tokens, in quantity, have come from the Goldfield dump, and other metals. An early token of aluminum, embossed "Goldfield Home Dairy, One quart milk", reverse blank, has interesting background. Two brothers, Louis and Joe Serventi, long time residents of Bishop, California, were at one time employees of the dairy. "In 1906 or 1907 the dairy was owned by Joe Clifford and was later sold to Joe E. McKenna, for whom we worked;" so stated Louie, and went on to tell, "The thirty cow dairy was located southeast of town at McLoughlin Wells. One of our daily chores was to pump water by hand for the herd, no small task!"

The brothers told of making the daily round of delivery by horse and wagon. The well-trained horse would automatically stop at each customer's home. The milk was carried in large cans and was measured by a quart container into a bucket or pail. The milk sold for 15¢ a quart and the tokens were valued at seven for $1. A 5¢ saving on every seven quarts meant some small purchase, in those days. These were in use until about 1920.

With water at a premium, the hay for the cows had to be shipped in. The Carson & Colorado R.R. brought hay from the Bigelow and Dehy and Chalfant Valley ranches near Bishop, Cal., over Montgomery Pass to Sodaville. There it was transferred to the Tonopah & Goldfield R.R. The large Molini and McNett ranches in Fishlake Valley hauled hay by team to the siding at Coaldale for pickup.

A billhead from Dyer, Nevada, April 1, 1913, reads, "The Desert Ranch" Molini Bros., wholesalers and retailers, Hay, Grain, Poultry and Vegetables." The ranch pastured a horse for a Goldfield resident, "Stubble feed on one horse @ $2.50 per mo. Grass hay feed on one horse @ $3.50 per mo."

The Serventi's talked of their many experiences during the busy days of early Goldfield. Then a smile came and a twinkle in his eyes as Louie said, "You know, now I think of it, that seems a long, long time ago!"

-O-

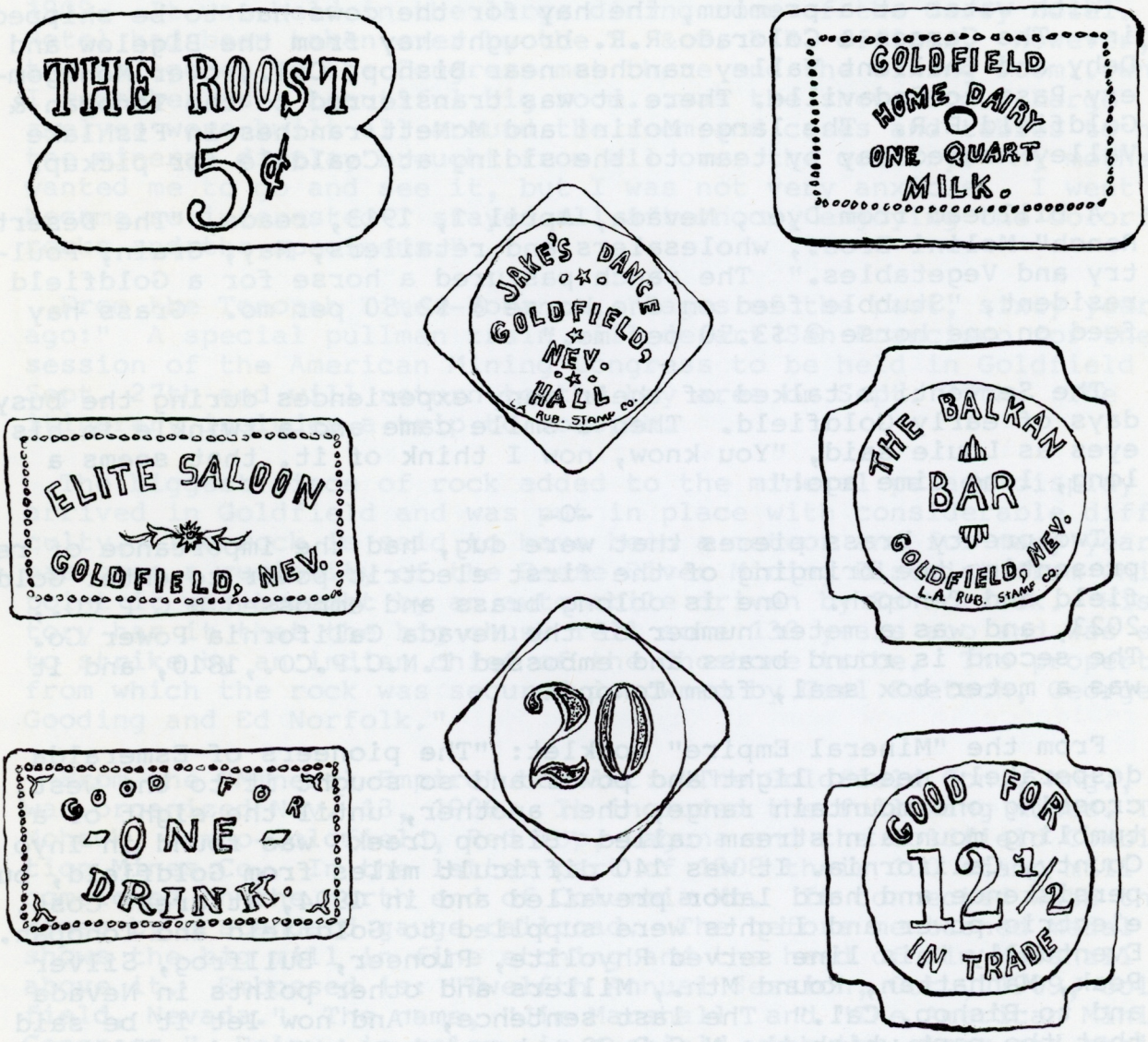
Two pretty brass pieces that were dug, had the importance of representing the bringing of the first electric power to enter Goldfield and Tonopah. One is oblong brass and embossed N C P CO., 2023, and was a meter number of the Nevada California Power Co. The second is round brass and embossed T.N.C.P.CO.,1810, and it was a meter box seal, from Tonopah.

From the "Mineral Empire" booklet: "The pioneers of Esmeralda desperately needed light and power and so sought it to the west, crossing one mountain range, then another, until the sight of a tumbling mountain stream called "Bishop Creek" was found in Inyo County, California. It was 140 difficult miles from Goldfield, but persistence and hard labor prevailed and in 1904, at great cost, electric power and lights were supplied to Goldfield and Tonopah. Eventually this line served Rhyolite, Pioneer, Bullfrog, Silver Peak, Manhattan, Round Mtn., Millers and other points in Nevada and to Bishop, Cal." The last sentence, "And now let it be said that the part which the N.C.P.CO., has taken in the developement of mining in southern Nevada can never be estimated."

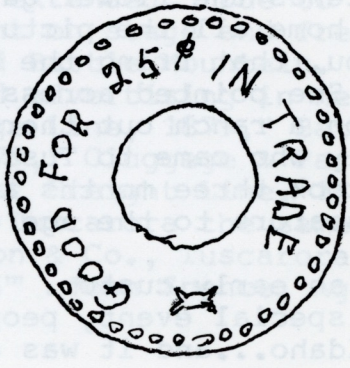
-O-

During a happy digging day at Goldfield about two years ago, a most unusual token was found on the screen. It is rather heavy aluminum type metal, oblong, and has the curious name "The Roost." Below it is just 5¢ and the same name and amount appears on the reverse. No T. or S., this maverick has the distinction of incused lettering in place of the usual embossed type. During another visit to the same spot, two additional "Roost" tokens were found, one 25¢ and one $1.00.

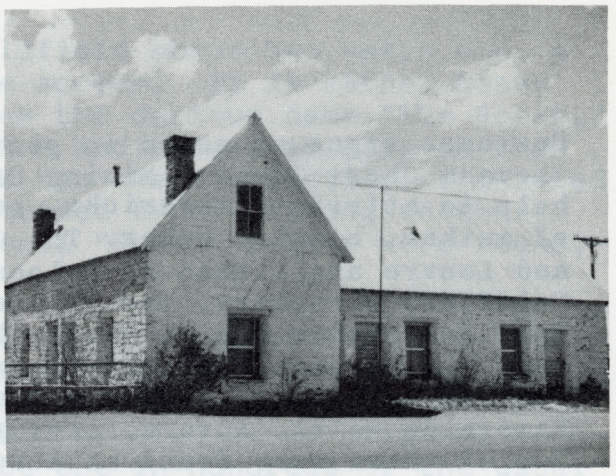
After searching a copy of the Goldfield Directory of 1906-1907, it was located under the heading of Billiard and Pool Rooms, at 416 Main Street. This address placed the business in the bordello section of Goldfield. The finding and placing of an original looking, sort of crude token that may be one in hundreds of the usual embossed type tokens, does bring a thrill. The token could be one impressed locally, one never knows what will appear on the screen!



Business signs as noted in pictures in "Nevada Ghost Towns & Mining Camps" do help to attribute mavericks, courtesy of author, Stanley Paher. The Oregon and Louvre are listed as saloons in the Goldfield Directory. The Palace Dance Hall is another one pictured. Dances were a dime each, per old-timers. The Gem Cafe hung its shingle at the Esmeralda Hotel, Aurora, pictured. Two of these were found at Aurora, as well as the Tavern Aurora.



The Tuscarora Brewery



The Dinner Station, above, was of wood in 1875, called The Fort. Mail was held there for far-away Island Mountain.

TUSCARORA BREWERY IN MINE TUNNEL

We had long wanted to visit Tuscarora, "that boom camp way up in Nevada that had a large Chinese population in early days." This had been heard as well as rumors the bottle diggers had made fantastic finds. "Maybe we'll go next year", procrastination! Finally, in 1972 we made it, only to find too many diggers had heeded the call before we arrived.

Never-the-less, as we headed across a lush, green meadow valley and upgrade to the little cluster of buildings, excitement was in the air. Tuscarora, Elko County, is in a picturesque setting on the slopes of a high mountain range, barren of trees, but with snow making patterns at higher levels. It was June, pretty and bright.

The town has many ruins interspersed with little frame buildings, trailers and a modern home or two is seen. We turned up a narrow side street near a big rock building and stopped where a sign on a fence told of museum hours. It was a large frame home having a flower garden...all of a large front yard...that would usually grace an old fashioned mansion. Flowers, long unseen and later kinds were blooming in profusion, beauty incomparable in a little ghost town.

The highlight of the trip was the personal museum of Della (Oldham) Phillips, who tends the flower garden with loving care. She has gathered in her home all the pictures, relics, antiques, bottles and what-have-you, that bring the old camp alive, accompanied by her memories. She pointed across the valley as she said, "I was born and raised on a ranch out there. I married into the early day Phillips family who came to Tuscarora from Weiser, Idaho by oxen team. The trip took three months and a baby boy was born enroute. He lived in Tuscarora to the age of ninety years."

She went on to relate an early custom. "For a celebration, either the fourth of July or a special event, people came by team from far away towns...some from Idaho...and it was a several day trip. Stay-

ing at the hotel or with friends, games and dancing were enjoyed throughout a night and day. Usually a week was spent here, then all went home for another year. This was a country of long distance."

Mrs. Phillips recognized our brass token that reads, "Buck's Pool Hall, Tuscarora, Nevada/good for 5¢ in trade." This was one of the first saloons and the tokens first in use were oval in shape, embossed, "Buck's Place/good for 5¢ in trade." They were put out by Mr. F.H. Horn. It remained a saloon and pool hall and also a men's store with overalls and tobacco for sale," as Della remembers.

A decorative, printed label on a tall, amber beer bottle in the museum centered attention. It advertised the Tuscarora Brewery. Asking directions, we drove above town and explored...on many dirt roads...the extensive area of mine and mill sites midst tall sage. Near one mine a brass tool check was found in the sand, with initials, N.P., scratched on surface. After several hours of rambling, we headed the jeep down hill, sorry no brewery. Suddenly it came into view on the edge of a little draw below a tall mill stack. Of all things unexpected was to find a brewery built in the entrance of a mine tunnel! There were two white washed brick lined rooms. The dirt roof of the entrance room was well supported by huge iron pipes. The larger, inner room was dark and had a door opening into the tunnel. Cold air emerged when we opened it.

After returning to Elko, a visit with Antoine Primeaux, the postmaster, rounded out a great day. His family had been owners of an early mercantile store in Tuscarora. He told, "When I was a boy, we youngsters would explore the mines and brewery. There were extensive installation of copper pipes and paraphanalia that was used. These were in the second room. The first was the office and retail room. They wholesaled to the saloons in town and 5¢ a glass was the price. My grandfather used to like to tell a tale. He said, "We always knew when 5 o'clock rolled around. Sure as h---, a certain gent was seen coming down from the brewery. He stumbled along, carrying a bucket of beer, after spending the whole afternoon up there. He never did miss the 5 o'clock hour!"

According to history, Nevada's first transport of mail was by pack mule in the Territorial days. Then covered wagon, pony express and stagecoach with four horse team. Passengers, freight and Wells Fargo items were added through the years. By 1880 the routes were changing as the camps were either declining or building and as the railroads were being extended. Due to its remoteness, Tuscarora was entirely dependent on stage and freight lines to and from the railheads at Elko and Battle Mountain. Historical billheads list some of the lines and advertising in newssheets lists others. Oliver, P. "U.S. Stage Line, 1879," Battle Mt. to Tuscarora. "U.S. Stage Line, 1879," Cluggage & Parker, Tuscarora to Elko. "Tuscarora & Elko Fast Freight Line, 1882." Leaves Elko every other morning, arriving at Tuscarora the same day. Agents, C.C. Warner & Co., Elko. W.J. Urton & Co., Tuscarora. Mark goods for this line, "Care (W) Elko, fast." John Spence, Agt.

"U.S. Stage Line, 1882." Mart Smith, agt., Battle Mt., and Cornucopia via Tuscarora. Carrying Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express and U.S. Mails, Passengers and Freights. Connects with Express and Passenger Trains at Battle Mt. Office at Wells Fargo & Co's express office, Weed St., Tuscarora. Cluggage & Parker, props.
"The Railroad Stage Line, 1881." Leaves Elko on the arrival of the Express going west. Arriving in time to connect with Express going east. Tri-weekly fast freight from Elko to Tuscarora, Cornucopia and Columbia. Daily line (Sundays excepted) to and from the above named places. Cluggage & Parker, props. W.C. Van Drielen, Agt. Fred Wilson operated the Tuscarora-Elko Stage Co. and also had a business in Tuscarora as noted on decorative billhead.

A large advertisement of the Railroad Stage Line pictures a four horse brougham with open top, carrying one gentleman and two ladies one holding a parasol sunshade. The driver perched on a high seat. By the editor, "The ride by stage from Elko to Tuscarora and return, being altogether by daylight, is one of the most bracing and healthful we have ever enjoyed. The roads are hard and smooth and invariably in excellent condition, while the stock employed by the company is always in first class condition and spin along from station to station at a pace as fast as a regard for safety will permit."

Referring back to 1875, the "Humboldt...Nevada's Desert River, Thoroughfare of the American West" states: "Tuscarora had begun to boom and needed a faster stage route than the old Elko & Idaho, Barrel Springs...Adobe Summit route. A new road was opened up from Elko's Eighth and Railroad Terminus at a livery stable on Missouri Flat. It ran northward, crossed the Adobe Range at Tuscarora (Elko) Summit, west of Mouse Mt., joining the old route at the Six Mile Stage Station. As finally set up, horse-changing stations and stage stops were located at the "Dinner Station", "Fox Springs", and at "Stewart".

The Dinner Station had several different owners during staging days, as told by Antoine Primeaux and Della Phillips. Some was relayed from David Dotta and Mrs. Parker of Elko. The station was first known as "Coreyells", then the present name. The John Wieland family were long time owners through the fire of 1889 when they had to move into the barn and carry on until a new structure of stone, quarried a mile south, was completed in 1890. Wielands granddaughter Mrs. Parker, recalls her mother telling of help when they were burned out. Mr. Dotta and son arrived the next morning bringing a wagon load of supplies, bedding and so on. Neighborliness from miles away.

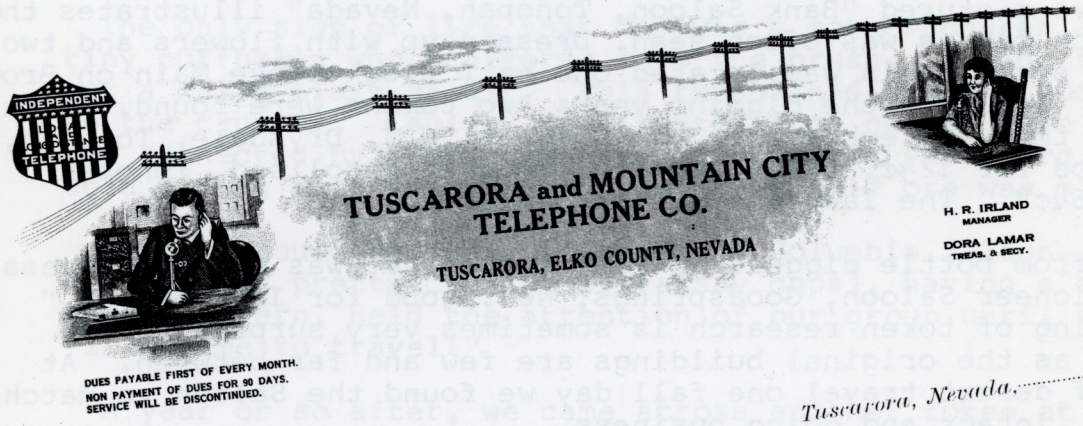
The Wielands sold to Frank Winters in 1902. In about 1905 the Ed Oldhams, parents of Della (Oldham) Phillips operated it until 1911 when they moved to Fox Springs station about six miles north. Della Phillips tells; "I remember a busy place with stages and wagons coming and going. My mother did all her own baking, pies, cake and bread in early morning for the big table of guests at night."

John Parks is said to have operated the Dinner Station from 1912 up into the late '20's when auto stages were replacing horse drawn vehicles. As the station was about halfway between Elko and the

Tuscarora and Cornucopia area and also at the forks where the road continued on into Idaho, it had a longer life than many. Nowadays, when traveling Highway #51 above Elko, in remote countryside, it is amazing to find this two story, Spanish type building that has deeply inset windows. It somehow conveys the thought of royalty, supremacy over a great region. To historians it cries out for protection and preservation. The spacious stock corrals and barn are nearby. There were residents in the Dinner Station when we stopped to take pictures.

Noted in the N.E. Nevada Quarterly, a bit of humor by the editor of the Tuscarora Times-Review, 1885; "In view of the lively state of the matrimonial market in Tuscarora, Amos Roach (freight agent) states that his next cargo will consist of an invoice of widows... straight out and grass...of all ages and complexions, the market in Elko being over supplied!"

History of a letterhead, in color, of the Tuscarora & Mountain City Telephone Co., was provided by Mr. Primeaux. "I learned from Harvey Sewell that the company installed the line during the later months of 1916 and 1917. It was built by Abner W. Sewell, (father of Harvey), Phil Snyder and Harry Irland, listed as manager. The line was of much value to a remote area, giving service to Mountain City and ranchers in Independence Valley, up Jack Creek, Deep Creek, Bull Run, Aura and down Trail Creek. The last was where Irland had his ranch. Warren and Lisa Butters purchased the Telephone line from Irland and operated it until about three years ago when the California-Pacific Utilities bought them out. The CPU has installed an underground system that serves this whole area and gives good service."



LIVERY & FEED STABLE.

Horses and Buggies at all hours.

Tuscarora, Nevada, ...190

Mr. .....

To **FRED WILSON** Dr.

Dealer in

HAY, GRAIN, WOOD, ETC., ETC.

Orders for Jobbing Teams Promptly Attended to.

Wm. Marshall collection

TOKENS HERE AND THERE

The older tokens that have the word "Saloon" embossed in their name are much sought after. In the early days saloons were a retreat for men only, a place of male privacy. A place where they sought relaxation and a chance to pass the time of day with friend or stranger. Tent saloons gave way to frame buildings, then the "Bar" became popular connected with cafe, dining and gaming.

The above pictured "Bank Saloon, Tonopah, Nevada" illustrates the ornate back bar as was often seen. Dressed up with flowers and two Budweiser signs, this was located one half block above Main on Brougher Ave. Early in the digging years two tokens were found. Both of brass, they are embossed; "Bank Saloon, W.J. Drysdale, Tonopah, Nevada/good for 12½¢. "Bank Saloon, Griffin & Holland, Tonopah/ good for 6¼¢". The last has a star center.

-O-

A gift from bottle diggers in Panaca, Nevada, was a pretty brass token, "Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nev./good for 12½¢ at bar." This chasing of token research is sometimes very surprising and rewarding as the original buildings are few and far between. At the end of desert travel one fall day we found the Saloon to match our token, intact and doing business.

High across the front in big letters, rather faded, were seen, "Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nevada." Old tin squares cover the outer walls and very ornate patterned tin squares were noted over the entire ceiling and walls indoors. A handsome gas light fixture hangs overhead. A big pot-belly stove gave out that beautiful warmth of wood. Socialbility prevailed among the customers lined up in front of the ornate back-bar. All reflects the interest of early

times, A framed newssheet, "The Goodsprings Gazette", hangs on the wall of the saloon. One ad reads, "The Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nevada, 1913. Cedarbrook and Yellowstone whiskies, Schlitz Beer. Wholesale-retail."

Goodsprings began production in about 1905 and was important for lead-zinc ores and later for gold. The mines are now inactive. It is located on Highway 53, seven miles northwest of Jean in Clark County, in the southwest area of Nevada.

-O-

"Mary Mine, Nevada ghost camp" has an enticing sound. For years, rumors of "that big mine" up on the hills above Blair and Silver Peak were heard. It needed but the finding of a very worn little brass token, embossed "Columbia Saloon, Mary Mine, Nevada/good for one drink." We were off on the trail of a saloon in a town with the pretty name, perhaps some miners sweetheart?

After inquiry at "the Peak" as old-timers fondly call Silver Peak, and finding a bit of research, we back-tracked on Highway 47. A big black cinder cone marks a side road, westerly. Far above, on the treeless hills, drab buildings seemed...in the clear, sharp atmosphere...to be hanging in space. Wondering with each turn in the steep canyon, then a high, wide turn brought the main camp into view. Several hours were enjoyed in exploring mill, two story cook and rooming house, machine shop, several frame cabins, their so-called bank and many ruins.

The big cement vault with iron door had been used to keep payroll money. Above the door was seen, "The Montana-Tonopah Mining Co." Wlm. Metscher of Tonopah tells; "The iron door was once in use on the vault (which still stands) of the Montana-Tonopah, Inc. in '02. Their shaft was 250' north of the famous "Mizpah", the first claim located by Jim Butler." The door is a famous relic of two camps.

The only sign of life that day was a mother chukar and about 12 tiny puffballs who scattered into the brush. A wide tunnel sent out a chill blast of air. This tunnel had brought loaded ore cars to the crusher. Cables, long rusted from no use were seen, that had connected by tram, downhill, to the big Pittsburg, Silver Peak Gold Mining Co., near Blair, where the gold ore was milled.

Nothing could be found to mark the Columbia Saloon. However, a hillside of pretty crucibles, (assay cups), having a crusting of green pattern, held the attention of our group until the call came, "it's time to travel!"

A year or so after, we came across another token at Tonopah. It has, "G. Westling, Mary Mine/12½¢". It also has a rare scroll design on reverse. After sending several inquiries, the following bits of information do place the Saloon. Quoting from letters, George Starks of Las Vegas writes, "My brother, Shorty Starks (a familiar name in Bishop and Goldfield) ran a bar at the Mary Mine. It was in a small cabin on the right of the road going up, about ½ mile or so below the camp." Lastly, a note from Minnie Perchetti of Tonopah. "My mother, Kristina Boscovich, moved to the Mary Mine

in June, 1912. She came direct from Yugoslavia and couldn't speak English at the time. She recalls the Columbia Saloon was located down the canyon a ways. She also remembers another saloon above camp that was run by Billy Francheni. However, nothing of the G. Westling token.

My father and uncle, Kris Kuliacha, both worked in the crusher at the Mary Mine. My brother, Marco Boscovich, was one of the first babies born there in 1914."

-O-

It is difficult to believe what the bottle and relic diggers shovel has turned up, in the vicinity of the old camps! In Pickhandle Gulch...where one digs mostly among rocks...a cardboard token was dug by a couple who live in southern California. Perhaps it is one of the most rare finds, in dug tokens. It has black printing on a grayish red background, probably a bright red once. It reads, "Good for one drink, John B. Sellers, Pickhandle Gulch."

Through a friend, Lorena Meadows, author of "Sagebrush Heritage", a bit of history was found. Lorena wrote to an old gentleman in New York who had lived in the Gulch. His father, Henry Casey, ran a saloon there. His answer; "I left Pickhandle Gulch when I was a young boy. However, I remember my mother saying that John B. Sellers was a fine man who had one of the four saloons at that time. It was near our home. I think he went out of business in bout 1890."

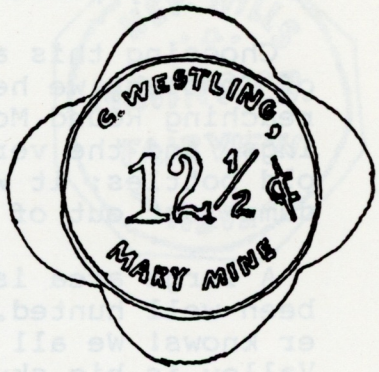
The rocky, rough Gulch is the home of very thick-walled rock ruins up the hillsides and some along the road. Remains of a big mill and sections of the spiral pipe, as well as the Resevoir at the top of the road, remain from the era of the Candelaria Water Works, all quite historical. The rock cabins, a few business establishments, the saloons, these made up the "Metallic City" as it was called, deep in the barren canyon of Pickhandle Gulch. It is found a few miles southeast of Candelaria, Mineral County, Nevada.

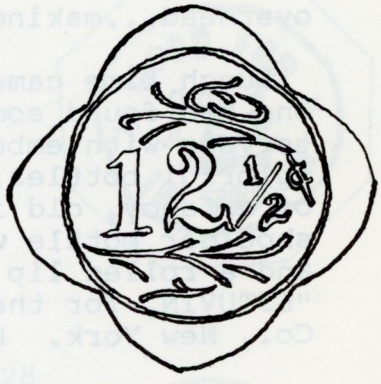
-O-

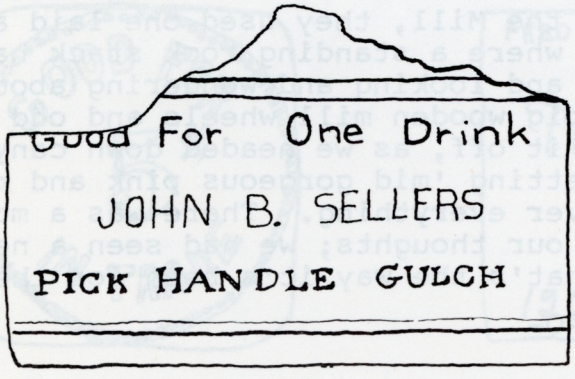
An advertisement found in the Tonopah Daily Times, July 25, 1928, reads, "When you visit Round Mountain stop at TABOR HOTEL. Nice, clean beds and good dining room in connection. W.H. Bills, Mgr." An unusually large, oval brass token, that turned up in goodly number near Round Mountain, has embossed, "TABOR, Round Mt. Nev./good for 12½¢". Correspondence with a friend who lives in Round Mountain, gives a bit of history.

"Dear Adele: A well-known older resident here told me the Tabor Hotel opened for business in about 1910. It was two stories, an imposing building built of stone and adobe, having many rooms. It had the usual bar, casino, lobby and food-serving parlor and was the center of activity in town. The tokens were given to people who won at the gaming tables and they would buy a drink at the bar. Mr. Tabor sold the Hotel in 1924. The new owners continued until 1941 when they had to close for lack of business. Soon after, it was ransacked by juveniles, then torn down. Sincerely, John Clouser, Rd.Mt".

Noted for gold production off and on since 1906, Round Mountain, Nye County, is located in Big Smoky Valley, about fifty miles north of Tonopah. Late in September of 1970 we took our trusty trailer







Floyd Weaver Collection

to Tonopah, intending to spend several days camping at our favorite spot at the dump for some digging. It was perfect weather, just right to go exploring. We had heard rumors of an old camp near Round Mountain, where the ruins were spectacular, but for some reason had by-passed it many times.

Choosing this as the time, and joined by granddaughter and family of Tonopah, we headed up Big Smoky Valley early one morning. Upon reaching Round Mountain, we drove around and noted early rock buildings, and the very colorful cellar with above ground walls made of old bottles; it was a former assay office. Our first stop was the dump just out of town to the north.

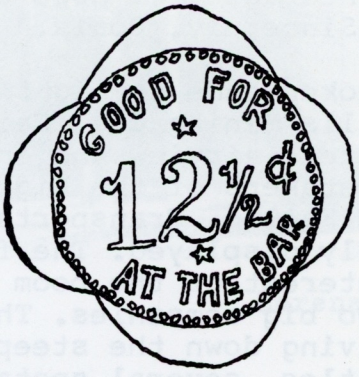
A large area is covered with cans and metals of all kinds and has been well hunted. There is that fascination of looking, as one never knows! We all rambled for a couple hours of sheer enjoyment; the Valley is big sky country for certain. The superb Toiyabe mountains were directly across from us and the Toquimas to the east, dotted with light and dark shadow patterns...puffy white clouds sailing overhead...making it very difficult to concentrate on hunting!

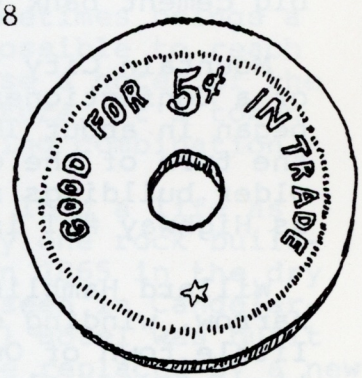
Lunch time came and we ate from the tailgate of the jeep. Everyone had found something of interest. Some tin relics, cans of yesteryear with embossed name and slogan, some rather ordinary, but colorful bottles. Granddaughter came in from a long hike telling of a fancy, old iron bedstead. Our best was a tiny, amber, ribbon-shoulder bottle with partial label, mold marks to shoulder only, and a rolled lip holding a cork. On the label we could make out; "ESTUVIN, for the relief of hay fever. One drop in each eye,---- Co., New York. Established 1794."

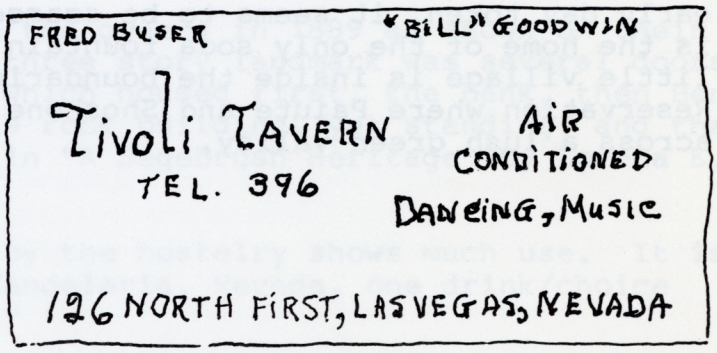
A State road employee stopped by to visit and directed us up Jefferson Canyon to the old camp of Jefferson, "about five miles, follow the canyon road," he said. Winding along a little stream bordered first by willows, then cedar and pinon, we noted the old pipeline that had followed down canyon near the road. In some spots it had been ripped out and crushed by cloudbursts. Both spiral riveted pipe and straight riveted pipe that had been shipped from England to early camps. There must have been quite a flow of water to fill the twelve inch pipe. There were remains of holding dams and a Mill site. Rounding more turns we came upon the ruins of Jefferson, it's activity began in 1874.

It is most picturesque with side canyons where many rock dug-outs indicate quite a population. The Mill ruins cover a large area and in place of an upright stack at the Mill, they used one laid along the hillside up to a high point where a standing rock stack had completed the operation. Hiking and looking and wondering about the old camp, along with picturing big wooden mill wheels and odd rock ruins completed our day. To top it off, as we headed down canyon toward Big Smoky, the sun was setting 'mid gorgeous pink and red clouds, it cast a lovely glow over everything. There was a most satisfying feeling uppermost in our thoughts; we had seen a new ghost town! Crazy maybe, but that's the way it's been for these many years.

-O-







R. Pellissier collection

The pretty and modern town of Fallon, Nevada, was once the gateway and supply point for many mining camps. A scalloped aluminum token, a maverick, reads, "Churchill Hotel/good for 12½¢ at the bar." A letter from a dear friend, the late Doris Drumm, serves to place this maverick.

"Dear Adele: When the big mining boom at Fairview was on, two local ladies...Grace Ferguson and Abbie Wightman...figured there was need for a good hotel in Fallon. In 1905 they built the Churchill Hotel. It had ten to fifteen rooms and a big dining room and bar. Their Hotel was really popular during the mining days. I presume many a prominent citizen of Nevada stayed there at one time or another. It was then the best Hotel to be found in Fallon. As the mines closed down in about 1917, business became slack. Before long it was just a rooming house and not a very good one at that. In the 1930's it burned down. I hope this little information will be of help to you. Sincerely, Doris."

Another aluminum token came to light connected with the boom days. It reads, "Nevada Hills Mining Co., Fairview, Nev./good for 12½¢ in trade." We once visited Fairview and enjoyed the Strattons, Ed and Sylvia, who were caretakers of the big mill, for many years. Their nearest shopping was Fallon. Transportation was an old truck and a fancy old car, proudly displayed. The frame home had many antiques. They both related interest of the boom times, the short life of a camp that boasted two big companies. The above and the Dromedary Hump Mine. After driving down the steep canyon, we found the camp site and dug for bottles, several spots yielded some good ones. A big cement bank vault was all that marked the town of Fairview.

Mountain City in northern Elko County, Nevada, was the first home of a Confectionery store, built in the boom times there. This camp began in about 1870, was famous for both silver and gold and after the turn of the century, copper was discovered nearby. A few of the older buildings remain among newer ones and it serves many tourists as Highway #51 is a direct route to southern Idaho.

Willard Hamblin moved his Confectionery store down canyon, the narrow, winding canyon of the pretty Owyhee River, to a site in the little town of Owyhee. This was in the early '40's and an unusual, tiny, square aluminum token reads, "Owyhee conf., Owyhee, Nev./good for 5¢ in trade." A second one is good for 1¢ in trade. This token was in use until Mr. Hamblin sold his business. Even though not an early day token, it seems to be scarce as to use, as this building is the home of the only soda fountain for a good many miles. The little village is inside the boundaries of the Duckwater Indian Reservation where Paiute and Shoshone tribes farm extensively far across a lush green valley.

Lorena Meadows Collection

CANDELARIA, MEMORIES

The hobby of research...the grouping together of all one can find about an old building or other object...sometimes brings a glow of satisfaction. Other times it seems impossible to reach back in history for what one needs. In this case a hotel of the 1880's in the boom camp of Candelaria, it's picture, it's token and later memories of it's use make an interesting combination.

Rarely do the older wooden structures have as long a life as the Nevada Hotel, due to fire or vandalism. Only one rock building remains today to mark the town that began in 1865 in the dry, harsh desert of Esmeralda. According to notes seen in Candelaria's news sheet, the "True Fissure", the Capital Hotel was built in 1880 and was destroyed by fire in 1883, to be replaced by a new hotel in 1884. It presumably was renamed the Nevada as it was in the same location.

Plamenaz and Nelson were the owners in 1889 as shown on their shingle and the handsome, three story landmark was several doors west of the rock building which housed first, the bank, then Ben Edwards general store. This rock building, yet standing, and the above information is seen in "A Sagebrush Heritage" by Lorena E. Meadows.

The handsome token used by the hostelry shows much use. It is embossed, "Nevada Hotel, Candelaria, Nevada, one drink/choice wines, liquors and cigars."

A former resident, Lewis K. Palmer of Montana, gives memories

of the last years the Nevada Hotel was in use. "In 1906 my folks lived in the large house on the hill just below the old Mill that was built in the 1880's We had a pretty, fenced yard. Around the terraced lawn there were trees, lilacs and two fountains, one only in use then. Our home had plumbing...a bathroom...something to be proud of in that camp! I remember a bath tub of sheetiron with a wide wooden rim around. I also remember the Saturday night event of a hot bath!

My folks had an assay office above the Mill and after a year it burned. A new location was in a false front store next to the Nevada Hotel. An Englishman named Threll Fall rebuilt the old Mill, using English capital and operating with Chinese labor in 1914. He was a jolly, quick-witted man. He and wife, Daisy, had two cars and a chauffeur and machanic to keep them running. The Cadillac was purchased at Goldfield and when you sat down in the seats you were about four feet above the ground. Their Model T touring was to use if the Cad quit.

When the first bullion was poured for his Candelaria operation, Threll Fall carried it in his arms down the road to the Nevada Hotel. He proudly showed it to everyone and had his imported photographer picture it set up on a table with a bright cloth... this was in front of the hotel. It was quite an event.

Another celebration put on by this man was a big dance held in the old Nevada Hotel dining room on July 4, 1914. I doubt there was ever anything like it in Candelaria. He hired a special train that brought in people from Sodaville, Mina, Luning and Hawthorne, using eight or ten coaches. It stopped at the end of the line about three fourths of a mile back of town at the Depot and the people walked to town and back. There was a big variety of everything to eat and drink. Threll Fall had hired the best orchestra he could get and the dance lasted until four o'clock in the morning. Several years later the hotel burned down, it did have a long life for those times."

"I was errand boy for the camp and people would send me to fetch the handyman. He came from Mexico in early times, could speak fair English, but could neither read or write. "Little Pete"...a nickname from his small five and one half foot height...lived in a dugout on the right towards Pickhandle Gulch. Pete always had a pot of beans on the stove, either with bacon, or, for a change, with ham. He had an expensive gold watch, two twenty dollar gold pieces and some fine gold, his treasures. He used to get them out to show me. I wouldn't be surprised if he hadn't buried them somewhere before he died."

-O-

Another friend, Van Harrington, who lives in Montana, gives some family history. "My father was born in Candelaria and my grandfather was Esmeralda County Representative in 1891. Grandfather Harrington, according to family memories, belonged to the Candelaria Guard. A handsome gold medal was given to the winner of the shooting match each month; it went from one to another. At the time the Guard was discontinued, a final shooting match was held, which Grandfather won, so the medal was his." The medal and a gold nugget stick pin are pictured on T.J. Harrington's "Book of Proceedings."

The voucher of the Holmes mining Company, Holmes Mine, Nevada, is dated Oct. 7, 1884. This company operated in the Columbus District near Candelaria. It was the fourth largest producer in that district between 1874 and 1886. Remains of the Holmes Mill can yet be seen near the entrance to Pickhandle Gulch. The Candelaria Waterworks and Milling Company's voucher, dated 1887, was a receipt issued to Main & Winchester, San Francisco, whose billhead is most interesting. The large Mill named on the voucher stood on the hill at the west end of Main Street. Just below it was the Superintendent's home; both were built after water was brought into camp in 1882. A big iron safe and a few rock remains now mark the Mill site. Cement slabs and dry tree skeletons are all that remain of the once show place of Candelaria.

The ore, or bullion card, Tonopah, Sept. 2nd, 1902, is important as it lists "Received at Candelaria by" and signature of B.F. Edwards, weigher. It relates to the early boom days of Tonopah when the rich silver ore had to be hauled by wagons and big teams over the long desert stretches to railheads at both Candelaria and Sodaville. It was a costly business as from these towns it was shipped to silver smelters in Utah.

Candelaria School, 1888. Dorothy and Al Jennings collection.

Back row; Jess Harcourt, Dan O'Keefe, Dean Warley, Dick Pooley, Miss Starling (teacher), Ida Courchaine, Ida Pierce, Ella O'Keefe.

Middle row; Sara Hampton, Frank Stewart, Ralph Harcourt, Glenn Westcoatt, John Murphy, John James, Julia Murphy, Hattie Floid, Birdie Dobson, Alfa Stewart, Lizzie Murphy.

Front row; Mary Davey, Will Costello, Ambrose Murphy, Maggy Murphy, Will Hampton, May Riley, Martin Stewart, Esther Davey, Joe Hampton, Channcy Boothe.

Columbia, Esmeralda Co., Nev., 12/1 1905

M Gold Field Consolidated mines Co

COLUMBIA FEED YARD,

J. GOTTSTEIN, PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal.

PHONE 3792.

Holmes Mine, Nev. Oct 7 1884

HOLMES MINING COMPANY,

To E B Wail Dr.

3	Reducers 1½ to 1¼		75
	Gasket 1¼ — 18		558

C. MAIN.
E. H. WINCHESTER. } In ordering, please avoid saying "same as last," but give number of article or date of bill.

San Francisco, Nov. 4th 1887

M Candelaria Water Works & Mill. Co.

Sales Book 39 Folio 154.

BOUGHT OF MAIN & WINCHESTER

MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS OF HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, Whips, Saddlery, &c.

Nos 214, 216, 218 & 220 BATTERY ST.

1 Cases. Rales. Rolls. } Shipped by R R

Terms "Duplicate"

Make all drafts payable in San Francisco or New York.

Set 6x Single Harness. 35—

Pad & Draft. 50

$35.50

TONOPAH, Sept 2nd 1904

No. LEASE. 50x

No. OF SACKS. 60

WEIGHT. 6600

Received at Tonopah by W. Elliott McCorkhister Weigher

Received at Candelaria by B. F. Edwards Weigher

Candelaria Waterworks and Milling Company, (LIMITED.)

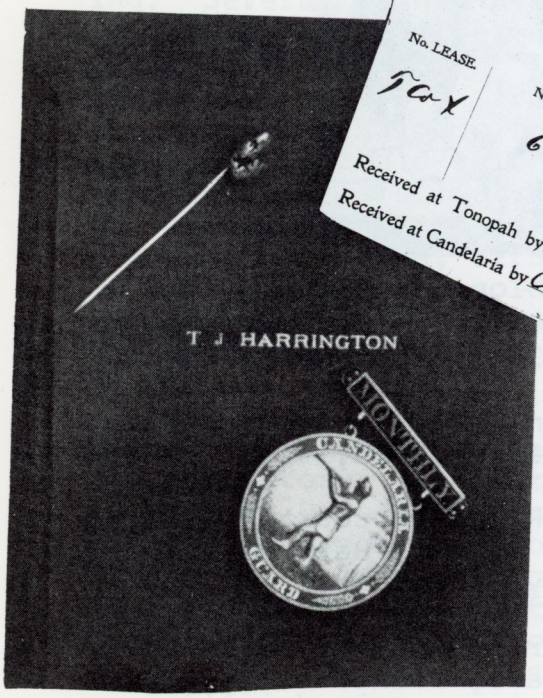
Voucher No.

Main & Winchester

Date Nov 1887

Amount. $35 50

Paid, Dec 1887



Van Harrington collection

VALUE GUIDES, PAPER

Condition, scarcity, date and name, as the Territorial items, and the early ghost town are important factors in paper collecting. Only approximate values are listed on papers. Many of them are pictured herein.

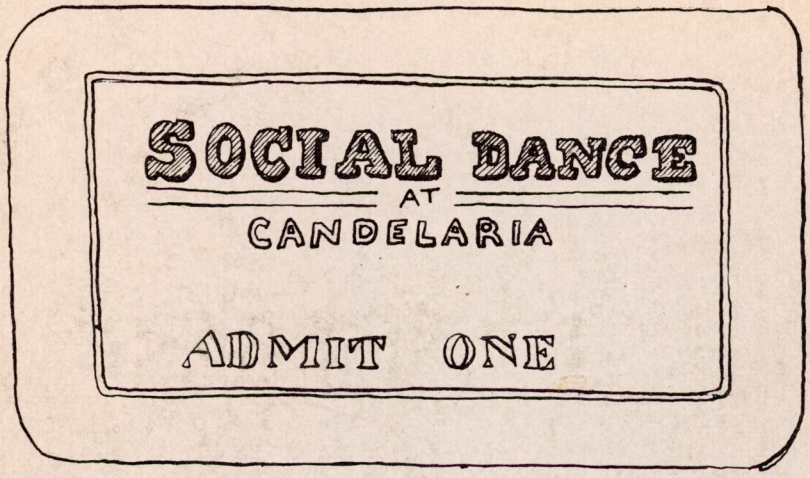
	Dollars
CHECKS	
Paxton & Thornburgh, V.C., N.T. I862, paid hand stamp	5
Agency of Bank of Cal., Vir., Nev.,I87I. Revenue stamp	2
Austin, Manhattan Con., Mng., Co. Illus.	2
State Bank and Trust Co., Butler (Tonopah) Nevada	3
Unissued checks	I--2
RECEIPTS	
Assay, Van Wyck & Co.,V.C., N.T. I864,I975 ozs.,bullion	5--7
N.S.Trowbridge; Tybo Con.,Mng.,Co.'77. Both battered.Each	I
V. & T. R.R. Payroll receipt, I888	I.50
Nye County Poll Tax, to Wm. Marshall, I9I0	I
MINING COMPANY PAPERS, OTHERS	
Holmes Mng., Co., Holmes, Nevada, I884	3--5
Candelaria Water Works & Milling Co., Candelaria. I887	3--5
Gen'l Jackson Mng., Co., Candelaria. I880	2
V. & T. Section Payroll, Reno, Franktown, Lakeview, and Carson. With several receipts, heavy paper.	7.50
BILLHEADS	
Columbia Feed Yard, Columbia, Nevada, with cancelled chk.	2
Merchants Hotel, letter and check, Columbia, Nevada	3
T. & G. R.R., with Bullfrog, Goldfield, Tonopah, I908	2
U. S. Stage Co., I8--	2
Fred Wilson, Livery & Feed Stable, Tuscarora, Nev. I90-	2
Lou Parker, Toano, to W.H.Fillmore, Cherry Creek,Nev.'84	2
Toquima Stores Co., Round Mountain, Nevada.	I
LETTERHEADS	
Tuscarora-Elko Stage Line, E. L. Bachman, prop., I9I-	2
Elko-Tuscarora Stage Line, Jesse Snyder,prop.,Elko,I90-	2
Tuscarora & Mountain City Telephone Co., in color.	3
MISCELLANEOUS	
Assay office Comstock Tunnel Co., Sutro, Nevada. I89-	I--2
Envelope. Printed return address, Rawhide, Nevada	2.50
State Controllers Warrant, Carson City, Nev.,I88I	2.50---7.50
Historic Ore Card, Tonopah	.50
Borax Shipping tags, St. Thomas and Crystal, Nevada	.50
Dance Cards, Candelaria and Belmont	2---3.50
Tivoli Tavern, I26 N. Ist., Las Vegas, Nev.,Tel.396	I.50
T.& G. R.R. Co., non-transferrable ticket, Aug. I6,'I4	2
V.& T. R.R. Co.,continuous first class passage,Ludwig'I3	I
Nev. Copper Belt R.R. Co., excursion ticket, I9II	I
STOCKS	
Miners Hope, Treasure Hill, White Pine Dist.,Nev. I869	7.50
Montana-Tonopah Mng., Co., seal dated I902	2.50
Unissued stocks	I--2

Nevada State Museum Collection

That surprising Tonopah dump. Mary Cowan collection

G. BANOVICH
DELAMAR,
NEV.

GOOD FOR
ONE
DRINK


SOCIAL DANCE
AT
CANDELARIA
ADMIT ONE

BOTTINI & ANTONIAZZI
GOOD FOR
ONE
DRINK
TYBO NEVADA

12½

There is one little square-holed brass coin that is closely connected with Nevada's first mining days, though not a native. The familiar Chinese coins were brought with the Coolies who were imported as cheap labor. They left a trail of their beautiful native artifacts, including the coins, throughout the state.

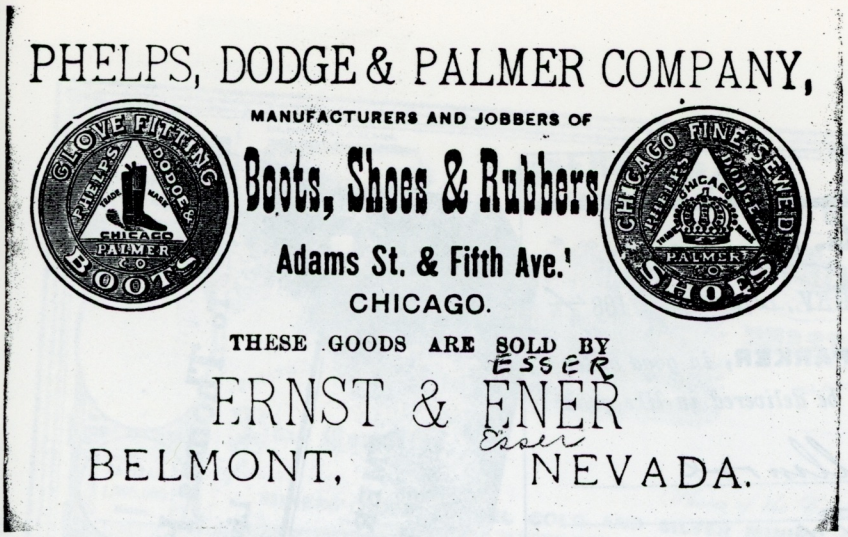
Almost every camp dump has yielded their prized pottery of all shapes and sizes, in various colors. Opium or medicinal bottles, and larger brass items have come to light. For instance, a heavy brass silhouette of a pagoda; an incense burner, footed; a dragon clothes hook; and two lovely brass ladles with lips worn paper thin. All of these have been prized finds, yet the little coins have remained unimportant.

At long last we find extensive research, an article titled, "Chinese Coins in American History" by Greg Kareofelas in the Old Bottle Magazine, Feb., 1972. It answers many questions and with permission, the following points are included.

"These coins were in use as money by the Chinese people in early days, general currency. They were cast, not struck as our coins, about 2000 years ago...so are quite historical...and this tradition remained unchanged until about 1911 when the last ones were cast. Most were of brass, a few of red copper and once in a while an iron coin turns up, though these tend to disintegrate, if underground.

The monetary value of Chinese coins was one "chien" or one cash. One thousand of these were one "tael" or equalled one of our dollars. The holed center was for the purpose of stringing together each one thousand cash or one "tael" for quicker handling. In our country the Chinese hated to give up the use of their antique coins so they were used as amulets, a charm worn around the neck to ward off evil or injury. They were also worn as buttons or decorations."

Mr. Kareofelas gives detailed directions on how to read the symbols and attribute the coins as to date and various values. How often we tend to overlook little items, thought to be very common, when they could reveal great historical value. This indicates how true it is that America's great treasure hunt that began with the fragile, beautiful bottles, has brought attention to just about any and every item that was ever made.



Harold and Georgia(Ernst)Jones coll.

Trade Cards

Georgia's grandfather and great uncle ran a store in Belmont 1874 to 1889.

PAPER MEMORABILIA

Interest in all types of historical paper items continues to grow as an important hobby category for collectors. The old mining company vouchers, receipts, bank checks and the highly prized stock certificates, warrants, bullion receipts, bring a nostalgic glimpse into an almost forgotten era. Their pictorial data, business information, date and place are of interest. In some cases a badly deteriorated piece of paper is the one clue of a business that flourished for a short period in a remote area.

Trading and buying is popular. Gifts from friends bring unexpected pleasure. With these is the heritage factor, as usually such items have been handed down in families from pioneer days. Both nineteenth and twentieth century collectables are pictured.

Bank checks, both issued and unissued, are seen in various categories. Some have ornate illustrations, or colorful overprint and fancy revenue stamp. The early western checks and other items bearing the name, "Wells Fargo & Co.," or early Territory are popular. Ghost town checks of long ago add their special interest.

Printed hotel letter sheets...some having a picture of the building or other heading...were provided for customer's use. Perhaps for a quick business note or good tidings to the waiting family. Hand written letters with camp name and date and envelopes with cancellation, or unused envelopes with business name are good, as are the merchants billheads having a bit of advertising, a slogan or a picture.

The glory of the past is reflected in the ornately embellished stock certificates. There were hundreds of mining companies formed during boom times, many of which turned out to be a promotion

ORIGINAL.

TOHNO, NEV., Dec 8 1884

Received from **LOU PARKER,** *in good order and condition, the following Merchandise, to be delivered in like good order and condition, with dispatch.*

To W. H. Fillmore

At Cherry Creek Mn

he or they paying Freight at the rate of 1 1/4 *cts. per lb.*

		LBS.
4	Buro Iron	63
5	Bolts "	20
8	Kg shoes	330
1	Bit H Ware	42
1	" Bolts	
2	H H nails	
2	Kg Lid 2	6 21-2
2	Bell Harrow Hooks	
1	" Eend	
2	Pan Oil	
28		

To Thomas Henderson & Co. Ltd.
Liverpool, England
FROM
AMERICAN BORAX CO.
St. Thomas, Nevada, U. S. A.

TO LUITHLEN NEUMANN
Andernach,
Germany
VIA HAMBURG
FROM
AMERICAN BORAX CO.
CRYSTAL, NEVADA. U.S.A.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
RAWHIDE STOCKS
KENNETH HAUER BROKERAGE CO.
P. O. BOX 184. RAWHIDE, NEVADA

STATEMENT

Round Mountain, Nev., Mar. 1 1923

M Mrs Hayes

IN ACCOUNT WITH

TOQUIMA STORES COMPANY

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

DATE		AMOUNT
Feb 1	Balance Fwd	19 40
3	2 2⁰ (5) 25 (6) 20 (8) 15	6 55
10	2 2⁰ (14) 12⁰ (15) 15⁰	5 70
17	2 4⁰ (19) 20⁰ (20) 10⁰ (21) 10⁰ (24) 50	7 80
		69 45
28		2 15
		71 60

Incorporated May 3, 1869.

10,000 SHARES. No. $100 EACH.

MINERS' HOPE TUNNEL GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPY.

STOCK

LOCATION,

Treasure Hill, White Pine District, Nev.

UNASSESSABLE.

HAMILTON.

This Certifies, that _____ of _____ 18__ is the owner of _____ Shares of the Capital Stock of the

MINERS' HOPE TUNNEL GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY,

Transferable on the Books of the Company by indorsement hereon, and surrender of this Certificate.

SECRETARY. Daily Inland Empire Print. PRESIDENT.

CAPITAL, 1,000,000 Dollars.

POOLE BROS., CHICAGO

ISSUED BY

TONOPAH & GOLDFIELD R. R. CO.

Non-Transferable Ticket.

Good subject to the following Contract between purchaser and all lines over which this Ticket reads for

ONE PASSAGE

—TO THE—

DESTINATION SHOWN BELOW

—ON THE—

Road Designated by Punch Mark Below

Via route designated in attached coupons, bearing form and number shown in this contract.

LIMIT. This ticket will be void after number of days from date of sale indicated by punch mark in margin.

CLASS. This ticket is good for first class passage unless punched second class.

STOP-OVERS will be subject to tariff regulations.

BAGGAGE will be transported subject to tariff regulations.

ALTERATIONS or punching more than one date in margin void this ticket.

RESPONSIBILITY. In selling this ticket for passage over other lines and in checking baggage on it, this Company acts only as agent and is not responsible beyond its own line.

VAR. 4 1810

Void after ★ 1st 2nd ★ 3rd ★ 4th DAY FROM DATE OF SALE SHOWN ON BACK.

Openshaw

I hereby agree to all conditions of the above contract

Passenger.

Witness.

W. D. Forster
Traffic Manager.

VIA	FROM
EUREKA NEVADA	PALISADE ★
McCLOUD RIVER	SISSON ★
NEV-CALIF-ORE.	RENO ★
NEVADA CENTRAL	Battle Mount. ★
NEVADA COPPER BELT	WABUSKA ★
NEVADA CO. N. GAUGE	COLFAX ★
NEVADA NORTHERN	COBRE ★
NORTHWESTERN PACIFIC	San Francisco ★
SIERRA OF CALIF.	OAKDALE ★
VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE	Mound House ★

(AS MAY BE HERE PUNCHED.)

Via Road and From Station Designated by Punch Mark Above

To Station Shown in Contract and in Margin hereof.

On Conditions named in Contract.

1810 Openshaw 1st Class Limited if punched here ★

VAR. 4 NOT GOOD IF DETACHED.

ISSUED BY

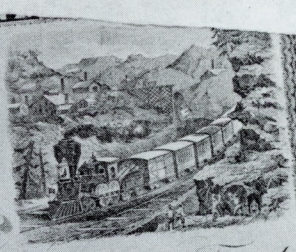
TONOPAH & GOLDFIELD R.R. CO.

Via T&G, SP and Road Punched.

STATE CONTROLLER'S WARRANT

SEAT OF GOVERNMENT No. 356

Carson, Nevada, FEB 28 1907 187



CONTROLLER'S OFFICE.

THE TREASURER OF STATE will pay out of the Legislative Fund

to the order of H. Harries

DOLLARS.

Kind of Service Comp. Senate

Liability accrued FEB 28 1907

Appropriation for

CONTROLLER.

Lith. Crocker & Co. San Francisco

STATE CONTROLLER'S WARRANT

United States of America

INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF NEVADA, MARCH 28, 1906

PRINCIPAL PLACE OF BUSINESS GOLDFIELD, NEVADA.

NUMBER 7908

SHARES 1000

ROUND MOUNTAIN MINING COMPANY

FULLY PAID AND NON-ASSESSABLE

CANCELLED 6096

CAPITAL STOCK $1,500,000.00

1,500,000 SHARES.

This Certifies that One Thousand Shares of the Capital Stock of ROUND MOUNTAIN MINING COMPANY is the owner of

transferable only on the books of the Corporation by the holder hereof in person or by Attorney upon surrender of this Certificate properly endorsed.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF the said Corporation has caused this Certificate to be signed by its duly authorized officers and to be sealed with the Seal of the Corporation at Goldfield, Nevada, this 18th day of April A.D. 1921

APR 19 1921

REGISTERED AND COUNTERSIGNED Nevada Trust Company

Assistant Secretary PRESIDENT SECRETARY

SHARES $100 EACH

ISSUED BY

VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE RAILWAY

GOOD SUBJECT TO THE CONDITIONS PRINTED BELOW FOR

ONE CONTINUOUS FIRST-CLASS PASSAGE

To Ludwig Nevada.

Via Route Designated in Coupons attached, bearing same Form and Consecutive Numbers as this Contract, when Officially stamped and sold by the Company's Agent.

1st. Limit. This ticket will be good only on trains leaving selling station on date of sale stamped on back.

2nd. Stop-Overs. Will not be allowed.

3rd. Baggage. Will be checked to destination only and none of the carriers over whose lines or line this ticket reads, is to be liable for loss, damage or delay to baggage, however caused, whether checked or unchecked, in transit, in storage or elsewhere, in excess of One Hundred Dollars for a whole ticket and Fifty Dollars for a half ticket; nor is any of said carriers to be liable for any articles except wearing apparel. 150 lbs. of baggage on a whole ticket and 75 lbs. of baggage on a half ticket will be checked free.

4th. Alterations. This ticket is void if coupons are detached from contract or if more than one destination is indicated by punch marks below or if any alterations or erasures are made hereon.

5th. Regulations and Exchange. This ticket is subject to the rules and regulations of each line over which it reads.

6th. Non-Modification of Terms. No Agent or employee of any power to alter, modify or waive any of the conditions of this contract.

7th. Responsibility. In selling this ticket for passage over other lines and in checking baggage on it, the Virginia & Truckee Railway acts only as Agent and is not responsible beyond its own line.

E. D. Openshaw G.P.A.

★ Campbell	★ Norlyke	★ Wilson
★ Hudson	★ Thompson	★ Verington
★ Mason	★ Warren	

Write and punch destination when not printed above. ★ ½ IF FOR HALF PUNCH HERE

Ludwig

Via NEVADA COPPER BELT R. R. WABUSKA TO DESTINATION INDICATED BY PUNCH MARK ABOVE

One passage on conditions named in contract and void if detached.

Issued by VIRGINIA & TRUCKEE RAILWAY

Form 6 A 1st Class Continuous Trip

V&T. R.R. CO'S. NCR.

No. 5

Virginia City, N. T., Novm 22nd 1862

PAXTON & THORNBURGH, BANKERS,

Pay to M. Mc Aleer or Bearer,

Twenty Dollars.

$20 00

M. H. Morrow

Goldfield, Nevada, 190 No.

AGENCY OF

The Nye & Ormsby County Bank

Pay to

Rhyolite, Nev. 190 No.

The First National Bank

MANHATTAN, NEV. 190 No.

AGENCY OF

The Nye & Ormsby County Bank

MANHATTAN, NEVADA

PAY TO

BLAIR, NEVADA, 190 No.

THE BLAIR BRANCH

TRUST CO.

No. 768

Virginia, Nev., 188

WELLS FARGO & CO'S BANK,

WELLS FARGO & CO'S BANK

San Francisco

CALIFORNIA. No. 978.

SAN FRANCISCO.

November 3 1894

Pay to California Powder Works or order

Twenty Six 75/100 Dollars

$26 75/100

Mark Cross

only, but their stocks live on. These were mostly large in size and the early day printers went all out and dressed them up to the best of their ability. Cost was no problem in boom days!

Some collectable items have a historic value greater than their monetary worth, because of condition. The unissued bank check of the Blair branch of the State Bank and Trust Company, 190-, is one such example. Brittle and badly deteriorated from dry rot, it is, so far as known, a scarce item of that camp. Other examples are the Clifford Mining Company stock which was dug at the Tonopah dump. It's edges are frayed, but it is a wanted item. The charcoal receipts from early Tybo, Nye county, are most interesting, as they purchased so many bushels during 1877, when the camp was in it's boom days.

There seems to be no set rules or method of cleaning old paper. All types of paper need to be handled differently and the older items disintegrate so easily. Careful cleaning of the reverse with art gum eraser and mending with scotch mending tape is helpful for cracks, tears and torn edges. This tape is invisible. The front can be lightly cleaned with the eraser. In case of a missing corner try to find a scrap of the same paper, cut both edges to match evenly and tape the back. Do not use water on paper with dry rot, and it is best not to use water on very valuable items.

The Miner's Hope Tunnel Gold & Silver Mining Company of Treasure Hill, White Pine District, Nevada, issued a stock certificate that illustrates a formal and artistic value rather than the ornateness of many. This one is quite historical as it was printed in nearby Hamilton in 1869. Study of it reveals very fine mid-19th century lithography. It is a memento of the White Pine Rush and is among the few remaining papers printed in Hamilton by the printing establishment of the "Daily Inland Empire" newssheet.

This paper began publication in Hamilton on March 27th, 1869. As the district began to decline, it faced stiff competition from Hamilton's other newspaper, "The White Pine News". It was finally suspended on Nov. 9th, 1870. An official of the Miner's Hope Company retained the Company stock certificates and they were handed down in the family, to later be sold. These are scarce artifacts of a prominent camp.

As noted in "A Century of Nevada Post Offices" Toana, Elko County, was listed 9 Aug., 1869, discontinued 11 Jan., 1870, then re-established 10 Jan., 1872. The post office was finally moved to nearby Cobre, 12 Mar., 1906. On an interesting little billhead, dated Dec., 8, 1884, the town name ended with an O instead of A. Toano was located on the Central Pacific Railroad and shipped freight north and also to southern camps. It had another, and little known distinction, as history reveals. From Toano's big railroad yards, president Leland Stanford's Presidential Special was made up and set out on May 7, 1869 for the Golden Spike celebration at Promontory, Utah.

Reverse reads, "I am now located in the Golden Block of Tonopah. Magazines, newspapers, photo postals. A. H. Rounsevell, Cor. Main st., and Brougher Ave. Tonopah, Nevada."

Brass Token "A. H. Rounsevell, Tonopah, Nevada/ A.H. Rounsevell, 5¢ confect. & cigars.

AFTERGLOW OF A SILVER CAMP — Wm. Marshall collection

An often-visited and favorite camping and digging place has been and is yet the old Tonopah dump. It has given more fun and a superabundance of yesterday's castoffs...treasures today...to more people than possibly any other. At times, such as the Jim Butler Days celebration each spring, the dump comes alive. People, young and old, in trailers, campers and tents all hoping to add that "something new", bottle, token or whatever. Voices, laughter, wide open space, beautiful sunsets, evening campfires, it is a way of life for many people.

This new-old town grew up midst gallows frames and ore dumps during the silver boom of early 1900 and has much authentic atmosphere even today. It was born in the era of token vendors and token spending, the main street was a beehive of activity. Miners and prospectors were a rambling crowd and the little coins jingled in overall pockets throughout Nevada. The great variety of town names that have been dug at the dump attest to that fact.

During one of the fun trips a pretty aluminum token came tumbling out of a maze of broken glass and rusty tin cans. As it had a local bakery with owners name, it became the first to research. Finding Peter Fabbi at his home on Water Street brought memories and facts as he said, "I was born in Carrara, Italy, and came to America at an early age. In 1905 I settled in Tonopah, then a rich and booming silver camp. I built a good business with my Progress Bakery...which still stands across the street...and I made a good loaf of bread, full weight. It sold for 10¢ as stated on the back of my tokens. They sold for $1 for 12. My salesroom was down on Main Street and I had a delivery wagon around town. For many years I would grubstake prospectors, supplying them with plenty of my good bread and hams and bacon from my storeroom; these sold for 10¢ to 12¢ a pound then".

His little one-horse delivery wagon was a familiar sight around

town when the Mizpah Hotel was but a one-story frame building. For a time, Peter leased the Depot Hotel across from the T. & G. Railroad Station on lower Main Street. He had to enlarge the dining room and mentioned, "I always had a crowded dining room; folks came from uptown; they liked my food." See Hotel key tag.

Looking over other tokens, I asked about the Vienna Bakery. His face lighted as he replied, "Oh yes, they were my competition; they sold bread for 7¢ a loaf! The owners came from the old country, Germany, and brought everything with them. Besides the sales room they had a little coffee room where fancy cakes, sweet breads and coffee were served at little tables. The room was all furnished with beautiful rugs, pictures on the wall and a tall grandfather clock stood in one corner." This bakery was located beside the Ramona Hotel on Main Street.

At one time, there were two additional bakeries in town that used tokens, per our finds. Of brass, "Tonopah City Bakery, Tonopah, Nev./good for one loaf." A pretty scalloped aluminum reads, "Nevada Bakery, J.N. Davidson, Tonopah, Nev./good for one loaf." The latter was located up Main Street, just above the corner where Florence Avenue begins.

Peter Fabbi operated his bakery until retirement. An important side interest for this pioneer now nearing 100 years had been his mining activities. It had all been good listening and his cheery goodby was, "come again and we'll talk more."

-O-

Dorothy (Warren) Jennings...now a California resident...moved with her mother and sister to Tonopah in 1901. Her father, C.T. Warren had joined the big rush of 1900 to the silver camp. The family traveled by train from San Francisco to Sodaville, Nevada, then the end of rails. They boarded a four-horse stage that followed a dusty, winding road through the Monte Christo Mts. There were two overnight stops, Crow Springs and Summit. "It was a tiring trip for children," Dorothy tells. "I was sick one of the nights and mother was worried. The driver said he had the cure-all and gave me a big slug of whiskey, imagine!, but it did soothe me to sleep."

At Tonopah they first lived in a tent house until their father and uncle finished the home that was built of Coaloil boxes. Filled with dirt and rocks and stacked, they made solid walls and a tin roof was added. Their water was delivered by team and wagon; the man filled a big barrel in the kitchen. A long dipper hung on the wall above. "I remember so clearly mother telling us to save any we couldn't drink and pour it in the tub on the floor for wash water," Dorothy said.

She has many interesting memories of her growing up years in the boom town. Her father worked for the Lothrop & Davis Mercantile; it occupied a building of cut stone in the Golden Block next to the Tonopah Club, after the era of frame buildings. He drove a one-horse delivery wagon, a flat bed with a black umbrella for shade, and picked up people's orders early in the day. Dorothy

VIENNA
TONOPAH, NEV.
BAKERY

PROGRESS BAKERY
PETE FABBI
PROP.
TONOPAH
NEV.
L.A. RUB. STAMP CO.

BIG CASINO
TONOPAH

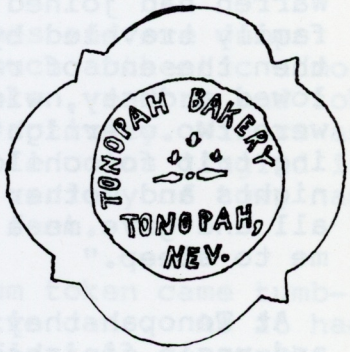
GOOD FOR
ONE
7¢
LOAF BREAD

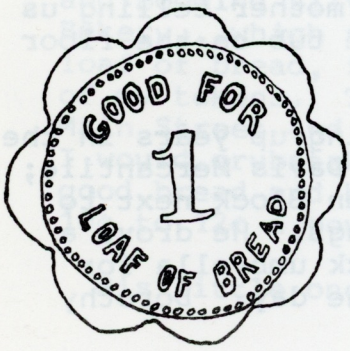
GOOD FOR
1
LOAF OF BREAD

GOOD FOR
50¢
IN MERCHANDISE

NEVADA BAKERY
J.N. DAVIDSON
TONOPAH, NEV.

PALACE HOTEL
TONOPAH
NEV.


TONOPAH BAKERY
TONOPAH,
NEV.


GOOD FOR
1
LOAF OF BREAD

GOOD FOR
12½
-CTS-
IN TRADE

GOOD FOR
ONE
LOAF OF BREAD

many times accompanied her father on the afternoon delivery and chuckles as she remembers, "there was one lady who wouldn't say "leg", it was always "a limb of lamb, please!" This same lady ordered her scrub woman to finish off the floors with a coat of milk for a polish, there was no floor polish in camp."

Mr. Warren sometimes tended bar at the Palace Hotel on Main Street and also drove hack down to the depot to pick up guests. The hack was a buggy with a fringe on top. Two tokens connected with the Hotel are of interest. An aluminum has "Palace Hotel, Poak & Hayward, Tonopah, Nev./good for 12½¢." A brass one reads, "Palace Bar, Perryman & Balder, Tonopah, Nev./good for 5¢."

The first weather bureau in Tonopah was quite unique, as described by Dorothy Jennings. "Weather cards, printed with a different pattern for each change of weather were given out at the drug store, for everyone. People could compare them with a patterned flag flying atop a tall pole at the weather station and know what to expect. The building was located well up the hillside near the Warren home. Joe Piercy was the weatherman in 1905."

-O-

Pretty brass tokens in 5¢, 25¢ and 50¢ denominations have come to light in good number in Tonopah. They were found in old tin cans, along with others, near the original water line when it was excavated and replaced; also under old cabins and at the dump. The "Big Casino, Tonopah" was reportedly one of the largest dance hall-bawdy house establishments in the state. It covered most of the block on lower Main Street where the modern and popular L. & L. Motel now stands.

Quoting from correspondence from an early resident; "I was both young and, truthfully, a bit wild about dancing at the Casino and from saloon to saloon. I lived in Tonopah from 1907 to 1916 and remember the Casino as a very large building, one story high at the front and two story across the back. A 40 foot bar, a crap table, blackjack game, roulette wheel and two poker tables were in the front part. Overlooking the bar and gaming room there was a little steel-lined room. Always a lookout named Tex sat there holding a high powered rifle. He had a long, drooping mustache and I never did see a smile on his face."

"The dance hall was about forty feet square and had a bar on one side where you could get a glass of beer. Dancing was 50¢ a dance and the girls got a pasteboard check for each dance which they cashed in when the dancing closed. A few years later...when things were not so good...they cut the dances to 25¢. On one side of the floor were little boothes with tables and chairs and beer sold at $1 a bottle, champagne at $5 a bottle. In the big boom times I have seen a crowd of owners and stockholders come into town in a special train for a night "out". During these celebrations the dance floor was so thick with champagne corks the flunky would have to sweep them off. Hoping to have been of help, I remain,

Yours truly, W.R. "Blackie" Marshall, Denver, Colo."

-O-

Found in fair condition while digging is a punch card, as interesting as a token. In large letters is "Sing Hi Restaurant," next

to Shannon Saloon, Tonopah, Nevada, good for 21 meals, $7.50. "Circling the edge were 21 holes, all had been used. It had Chinese symbols on the reverse. In the same hole were found tiny, square shouldered opium bottles and fragments of Chinese newspapers.

-O-

Background of the Pioneer Dairy of Tonopah reveals they also had punch cards in place of tokens. In about 1913 the Serventi Brothers, Louis and Joe, took over the dairy from owners Bart McGee and George McKenna. They continued use of the glass bottles embossed, "Pioneer Dairy, McG. and McK., Tonopah, Nev." Several have been dug and also their caps of cardboard, "Pioneer Dairy, Tonopah, Nev., we aim to please." The dairy was located near the upper end of Florence Ave., opposite the Rescue-Eula Mine. Water from the mine was piped across for the herd.

Visiting with the Serventi's recently, the question came up, how large was the dairy? With a big grin Louie replied, "Well, you know we had a fine dairy! We had 30 head of cows, 3 milk wagons, a Dodge pickup, 5 head of horses, one milker and one bottle washer. We sold a punch card for $4.50 that was good for 30 quarts of milk. In visiting around Tonopah, one old-timer adds; "We could always tell when the milk wagon was coming, Joe sang all the way up the hill." In 1919 the dairy was sold and later both men settled in Bishop, Calif., where they now reside.

-O-

Another "dug" item was a little card that is of help in placing maverick token names. It lists seven merchants of Tonopah and one of Millers, Nev. The give-away was a '15 Model Overland Touring Car, 30 H.P. electric lights and starter. The numbered card was good for a drawing to be held at the Butler Theater, July 2, '15. The merchants were: "The Kind Co.; Model Cigar Store; Tonopah Hardware Co.; C.C. Dale Co.: The Tonopah Grill; Butler Theater; The Bank Saloon and Dale Brothers, Millers, Nev."

-O-

To dig up paper or cardboard items in fair condition and readable, from among rusty cans, glass and so on, deep in the dumps, gives a feeling of great reward for the labor involved. Another item from the Tonopah storehouse was a group of seven stock certificates issued by the Clifford Mining Co., Tonopah, Nev., 1906. These show dry rot deterioration around the edges but, never-theless are a wanted item.

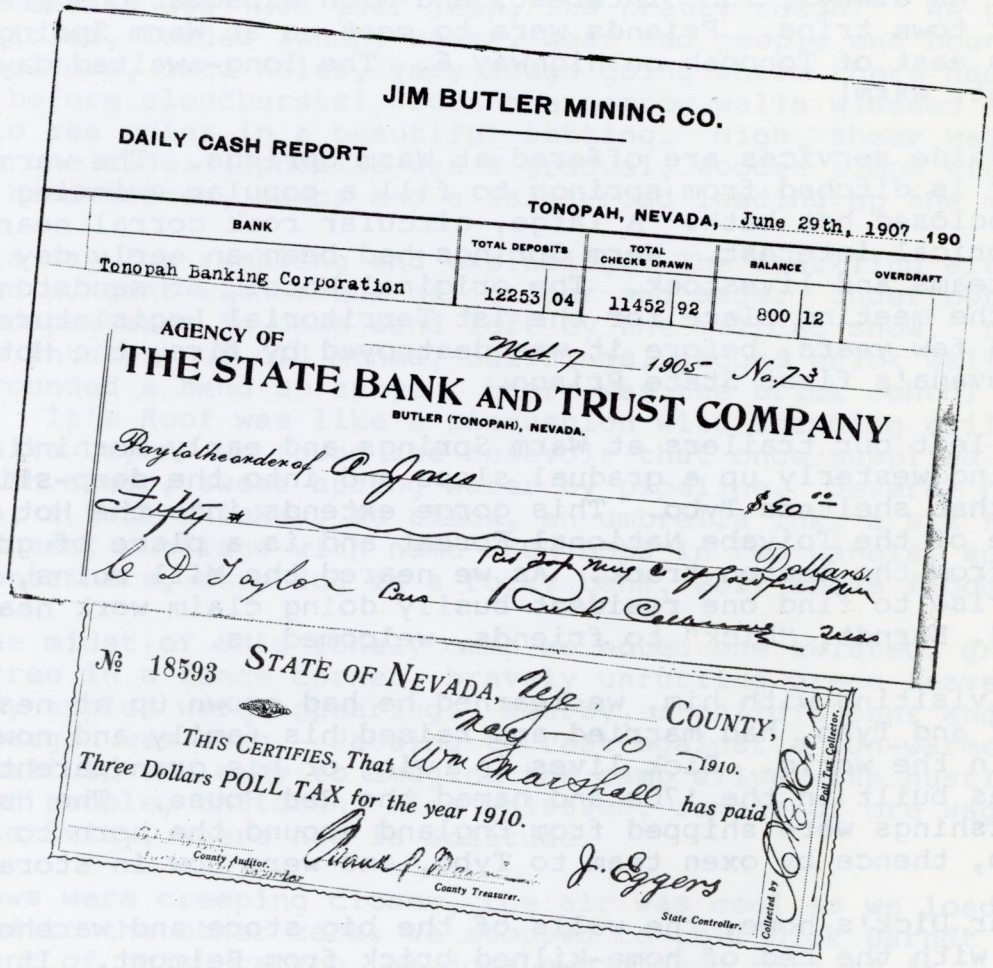
-O-

The Tonopah of today brings enjoyment in many ways. There are the original and handsome cut stone buildings to see and picture, and an interesting street that is lined with little frame buildings that followed the tent era. Water Street in Midway Gulch boasts the Progress Bakery, signed as of old and also Peter Fabbi's home, both of cut stone. Near Main Street one can view the somber rock jail that has one tiny barred window. It was in use during the turmoil and excitement when the rich stringers of silver zoomed stocks overnight and a metropolis was born in the high desert.

Other interests await discovery in the town that is now becoming rare, as it is one of few that retain the flavor, hospitality, and refreshing atmosphere of the Old West. It has something for everyone and beauty as well when nature paints her brilliant sunset color over town, hills, gallows frames and tailings dumps.

The paper from the Jim Butler Mining Co., brings memories of the father of Tonopah, as related by friends of his in Big Pine, Calif. He took up residence there, with his family, in about 1905, and had a ranch and the Butler Hotel on Main Street. Old-timers have a wide smile for Jim, saying, "he was such a character! We never knew when he'd be in the hotel kitchen of an early morning cooking his own breakfast in a big iron skillet, bacon, eggs, and spuds, then he took it to a table and ate out of it. He was a big man and wore a gold chain across his front and a ring on his hand with three big settings, a diamond, a ruby and a sapphire. He sometimes sat on the veranda with cronies and his fun was throwing out handfulls of nickels for the kids to scramble for."

"Jim had a big French car and a driver, he never did drive. He called the car "Mizpah" and they were on the go to Tonopah, Sacramento and San Francisco. He was crazy over oriental objects and furnished a big room at the ranch with them." Two tokens from the Butler Hotel were discovered in the area. One is a handsome brass piece, heart shape, embossed, "Hotel Butler, Big Pine, Cal./good for 1 loaf of bread." The other, a badly worn aluminum, has "Hotel Butler Bar/good for 12½¢ in trade."



JIM BUTLER MINING CO.

DAILY CASH REPORT

TONOPAH, NEVADA, June 29th, 1907 190

BANK	TOTAL DEPOSITS	TOTAL CHECKS DRAWN	BALANCE	OVERDRAFT
Tonopah Banking Corporation	12253 04	11452 92	800 12	

AGENCY OF

THE STATE BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

BUTLER (TONOPAH), NEVADA.

Mch 7 1905 No. 73

Pay to the order of A Jones $50 00

Fifty # Dollars.

C D Taylor

№ 18593 STATE OF NEVADA, Nye COUNTY,

Nov — 10 —, 1910.

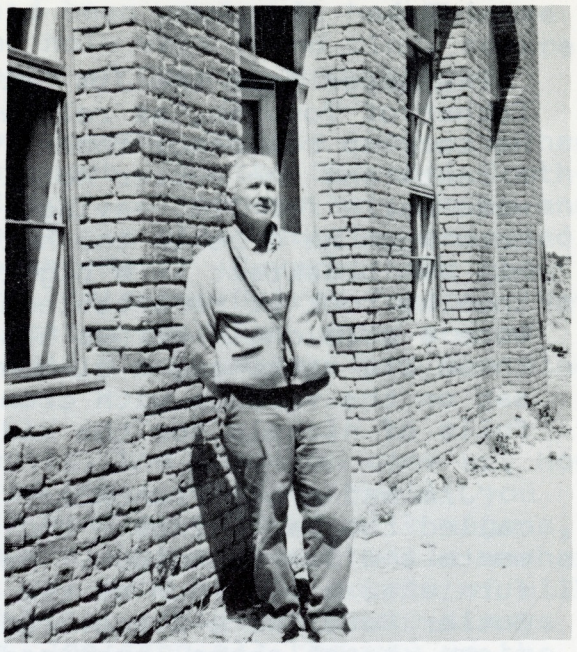
THIS CERTIFIES, That Wm Marshall has paid

Three Dollars POLL TAX for the year 1910.

County Auditor. County Treasurer. J. Eggers State Controller.

Collected by Poll Tax Collector.

Dick Barndt collection
Tybo school, I870's.25 pupils



"Dick" by Trowbridge Store

BONANZA CAMPS OF NYE COUNTY

Plans were underway in May, 1967 for a tour of mid-eastern Nevada. As always, fun, interest, and high expectations precede ghost town trips. Friends were to meet us at Warm Springs, 50 miles east of Tonopah on Highway 6. The long-awaited day dawned bright, warm!

Wayside services are offered at Warm Springs. The warm mineral water is ditched from springs to fill a popular swimming pool and an enclosed hot bath. A large, circular rock corral nearby lends historical interest. Warm Springs had been an early day stopover for teams and livestock. The original Hotel, of sandstone blocks, was the meeting place for the 1st Territorial Legislature in 1861. For a few years, before it was destroyed by fire, the Hotel served as Nevada's first State Prison.

We left our trailers at Warm Springs and early morning found us heading westerly up a gradual slope and into the deep-slicing canyon that shelters Tybo. This gorge extends into the Hot Creek Range of the Toiyabe National Forest and is a place of grandeur far from the beaten track. As we neared the Mill ruins, it was a surprise to find one resident busily doing claim work nearby. Victor J. Barndt, "Dick" to friends, welcomed us.

In visiting with him, we learned he had grown up at nearby Hot Creek and Tybo, had married and raised his family and now all were out in the world. Dick lives in a wing of his grandparents home. It was built in the '70s and named the Red House. The handmade furnishings were shipped from England around the horn to San Francisco, thence by oxen team to Tybo, and were now in storage.

Near Dick's home, the walls of the big store and warehouse are warm with the red of home-kilned brick from Belmont. It was hauled

through the hills from the then Nye county seat. Tybo grew into a fair sized town after discovery of rich silver and lead in 1870. Their first transportation was by oxen to or from Austin or Eureka. In 1874, an English Company, the Tybo Consolidated Mining Company, took over the prosperous Two-G Claim and others. A man named N.S. Trowbridge operated the general store from 1874 until the Tybo Mining Company went broke in 1879. Thereafter, Mr. Trowbridge, with various partners, operated the mine and mill through 1889.

Listening to Dick relate these facts was of special interest as a gift token of cardboard has "N.S. Trowbridge, Tybo, Nevada" and it was good for $1 in merchandise at the general store. In the "History of Nevada", by Thompson & West, there is a page titled, "Patrons Directory of 1881". One line of this directory is of importance; "Trowbridge, N.S., Gen'l Mdse., resident, Tybo, 1874".

Another token of aluminum was probably in use during the later activity. It reads, "Bottini & Antoniazzi, Tybo, Nev./good for one drink". Dick gave us two well worn, brass time checks of his as he mentioned, "The Treadwell-Yukon Company operated the Mine & Mill during a period from 1929 to 1939 and I worked for them in 1934 through 1936".

Preparing to travel up canyon to the older section, we were advised, "Better use just your jeep, its pretty rough!" We parked two vehicles, loaded lunch, water, gear and people and bounced over boulders, into holes, very rough going where there had been a road before cloudbursts! Soon the narrow walls widened and we began to see ruins in a beautiful setting. High, sheer walls of rock on one side. Opposite was a gradual, wooded slope with weathered head frames, dumps and a faint road leading up the mountain.

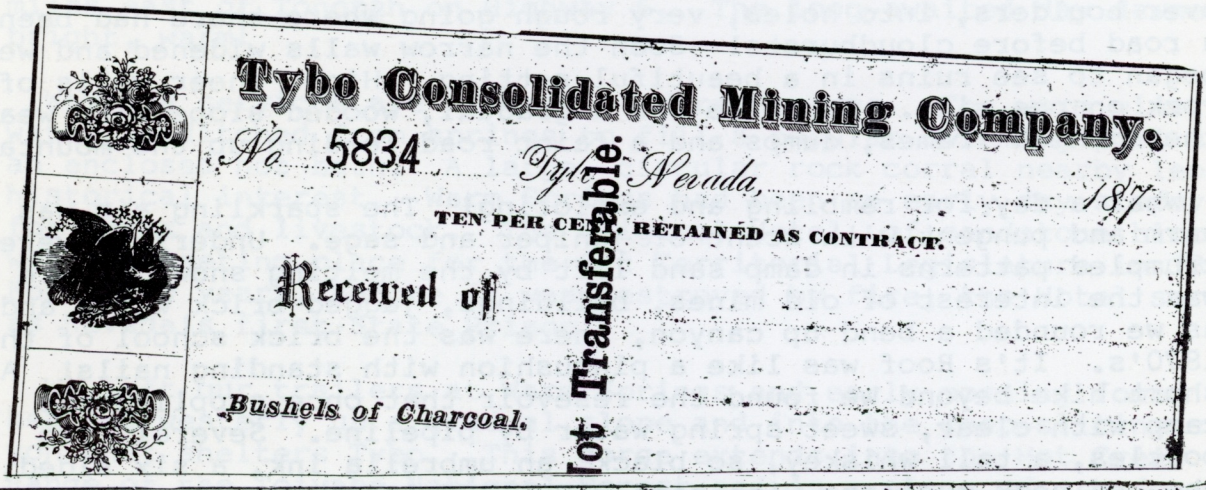
What a day for rambling and exploring! The sparkling air was warm and pungent with scent of juniper and sage. Underfoot were crumpled patterns in damp sand left by the melting snow. there was the interest of old mines, buildings, jagged brick walls and as we rounded a bend up canyon, there was the brick school of the 1870's. It's Roof was like a pincushion with standing nails! A short hike beyond we found the resevoir that once supplied the camp with clear, sweet spring water by pipeline. Several nice bottles, a tall whiskey, so black, an umbrella ink, a six sided, sheared neck mucilage with name PEER LESS in two panels, and household containers, were dug in a rocky bank, well above flood line.

In the midst of this lonely camp we noted one twisted, gnarled apple tree in a fence corner, bravely unfurling green leaves. A few tiny apples were appearing. Nearby, a child's bent and rusted toy wagon was seen. Pausing to rest against a sun-warmed brick wall it was easy to imagine the camp alive with hustle, and noise of people, children, mine whistles, rumble of ore wagons. Life, activity, where now is solitude.

Shadows were creeping closer, the air was cool as we loaded and returned to the other cars. We stopped to tell Dick Barndt of our enjoyment of "his" canyon. He does own a good part of it. This

Tybo, Nevada, I878. Dick Barndt collection.

Seated--N. S. Trowbridge, center, storekeeper. Mr. Trowbridge, Sr., right. Jim Brown, left. Standing--Jake Stearn, John Gunn, S.C.Whitmore. See Trowbridge Store, Stanley Paher book.



Tybo Consolidated Mining Company.

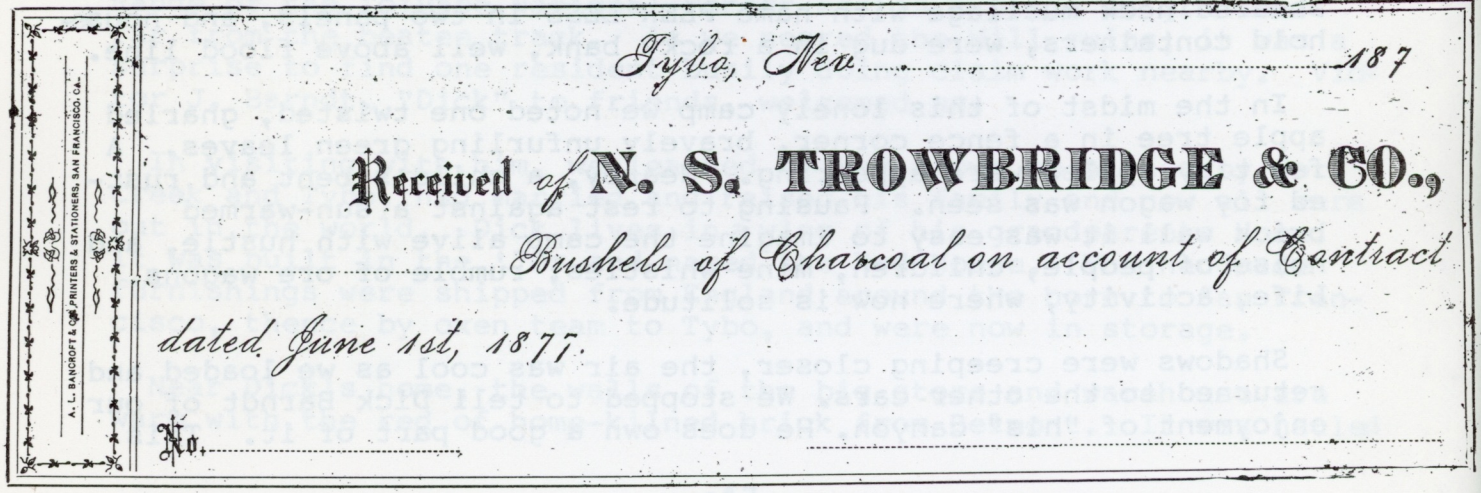
No 5834 *Tybo, Nevada,* 187

TEN PER CENT. RETAINED AS CONTRACT.

Received of

Bushels of Charcoal.

Not Transferable.



Tybo, Nev. 187

Received of **N. S. TROWBRIDGE & CO.,**

Bushels of Charcoal on account of Contract

dated June 1st, 1877.

No.

A. L. BANCROFT & CO., PRINTERS & STATIONERS, SAN FRANCISCO, CA.

pleasant, graying veteran of Nye County lives the peaceful life often noted in the outposts of Nevada. Our tired and sunburned group arrived at camp that evening. We had enjoyed a full day and those pesky "no-see-ems" that greeted us did not dampen the mood of our red-letter day, at Tybo.

A year later an invitation from Dick Barndt; "You expressed a desire to see the Old Dominion country. I will be doing assessment work there in September and it would be a nice time for you to come. I'll leave a note on the door of the red house in Tybo." This did sound enticing, and in September, after making camp at Warm Springs, we drove to Tybo to locate our host-at-large. A terse note was on the door, "Up at Old Dominion, amen!" Also a rough road map which we followed next morning.

Taking the Keystone road at a point part way to the Hot Creek Ranch, we began climbing and noted bright patches of rabbit brush. Jack Frost was around. Suddenly, the brilliant red-gold of a lone poplar tree was seen, sentinel of Keystone. Mill ruins and several rock cabins with dirt roof remain. A tiny bit of meadow by a spring had provided water, piped to a roadside wooden trough. A trickle of water from the broken pipe followed one wheel track, the damp soil held a profusion of tiny tracks. Chukar and quail were heard nearby.

Following on up canyon we noted the many rock foundations and the prospectors holes among the spendid growth of juniper. Then, far up a distant hillside our host's white pickup stood near a cabin. Dick's welcoming grin, the visit that followed and lunch together, spread on a stack of mine timbers, made time fly. We then enjoyed a tour of mines, old mill sites, an arrastra, tunnels and so on. A visit to the Old Dominion town of the 1860's revealed portions of rock walls, a fireplace or two that had somehow withstood the elements all those years. At one time a road had led directly down a side canyon to Hot Creek, but long impassable.

Much was learned that day about a miners life in the hills of Nevada. Also of the origin of Hot Creek where Dick was raised. Lingering as long as possible in the historic country...for this kind of day comes but seldom...we bid our friend goodby and left the high area, planning to visit Hot Creek the next day.

To hunt for landmarks, oxen corrals, adobe walls of old, charcoal ovens, and take a walk into the past is fascinating. Picture weather added to the interest, huge, white clouds were gathering over Morey Mt. as we followed the desert road north. It was signed "Hot Creek Ranch" and eventually we came upon a secluded green vale of pastures and trees bordering a clear, sparkling stream of water from the hills. The ranch headquarters is in the old Williams family home, built in 1907. The original stage stop and hotel once stood where it now stands. One of the adobe walls is visible at the rear and the stable and corrals are nearby.

The time, so long ago, was when the slow, plodding oxen teams

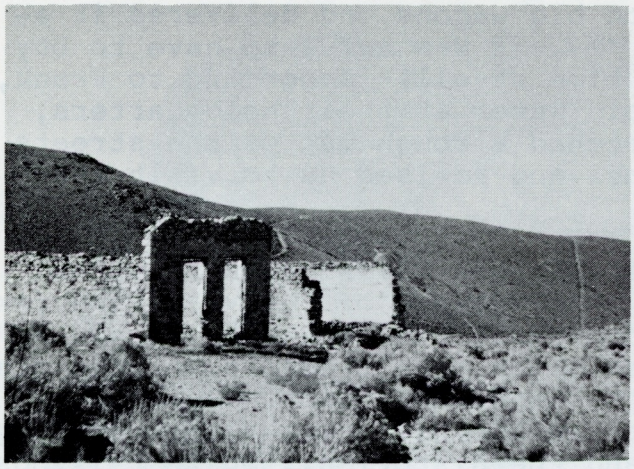
came to Hot Creek from Eureka...via the Morey Mines...and to and from Tybo and Belmont. The hotel, blacksmith shop, assay office and oxen pens made an important stop-over for the first mode of transportation. The local mill processed ores from the mines of Tybo, Keystone, Old Dominion and Morey. Charcoal ovens that were so necessary in operation of the first milling stand in spectacular isolation. Constructed of brick, three were built in Four Mile Canyon, and twelve up Six Mile Canyon.

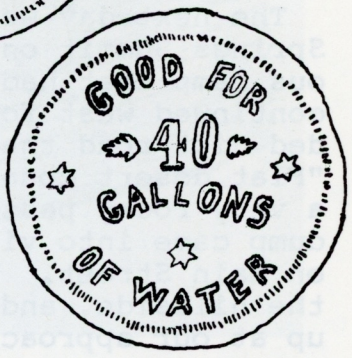
Mrs. V.H. Barndt, Dick's mother, gives pertinent facts, as relayed by Dick; "My parents, the J.T. Williams, built and operated the old hotel. They owned much of the land in early years. They were in residence at Hot Creek when not at Tybo during it's first activity. My father hired indians at 25¢ a day to raise a big garden and a watermelon patch. They also tended the apple, plum, peach and the prune trees. The indians lived in rock cabins on the ranch. The fruit and produce were hauled to Tybo and later to Tonopah and Manhattan. The Hot Creek of the first days was divided into three towns. Where my folks lived was "Lower Town". Then there was "Middle Town" and "Upper Town"; the last named has long since disappeared.

After asking permission, we drove by a section of the old orchard and followed upstream to visit "Middle Town". Walking across a rickety bridge over the wide stream, we were able, from Dick's directions, to locate the mill foundations and several rock ruins. Big mulberry trees shelter an adobe building that was once the superintendents headquarters and mine and mill office. It nestles at the base of desert hills. As we wandered through it we noted a big rock fireplace, built-in cupboards and five rooms. It became the Barndt family home for years prior to 1926 and one sister of Dick's was born there.

This day at Hot Creek was of special enjoyment because our friendship with Dick Barndt made it authentic and very real. One more stop was made before returning to camp. Sheltered by a bluff and overlooking green fields and sage flats that stretch to the far blue horizon, was the Williams family graveyard. We walked up to stand a moment by the tiny, fenced resting place of a pioneer family of Nevada. Beauty and peace surround it.

Addenda--The late Mrs. V.H. (Elizabeth) Barndt, who passed on in November, 1972, was born in Eureka, Nevada and was raised at Hot Creek. Her eduacation was completed in Boston. Better known as "Bessie", she entered into and loved all the activities of outdoor Nevada. Our historical cardboard token from Tybo was a rare gift from this third generation Nevadan.





Two Mercantile Bldgs., and their pipeline

HO! FOR DeLAMAR

The ghost town of DeLamar in eastern Nevada was our destination, in company of friends, several years ago. After an overnight stop at Warm Springs it was hitch-up time once again. It is always great fun to travel with congenial friends. DeLamar had long beckoned to us. It was the one camp that had asserted it's indivuality by issuing tokens that bought water, five, ten and forty gallons of it. We knew the camp was deserted so our first stop was nearby Caliente...hopefully to find someone who had known the camp and the token.

We made camp in a pretty state park near the town that was noted for railroading, not mining. Caliente has a flavor all its own and is yet active. The maze of tracks running through town, the now inactive roundhouse and the old Depot Hotel all signify early importance. Typical garb of striped overalls and cap add color along the streets. The long trains do roll, though not as many, and their musical whistles sound for crossings far down canyon.

After inquiry, I was directed to the home of Frank and Vilate Pace. Upon viewing the water token, both began talking at once! Frank began with, "Yes, I well remember the DeLamar Gold Mining Co. and the Nesbitt Mercantile store where I worked, they both sold water." Here, Mrs. Pace broke in, "We arrived in DeLamar in the early 1900's on our honeymoon; what an exciting camp it was!"

"DeLamar was a dry camp in the first days", Frank declared. "Water had to be hauled by teams a long distance. Then, after much labor, two lines were piped into camp from springs in Meadow Valley Wash; it meant a lift of about 1500 feet. The Gold Mining Co. needed three pumping plants to boost the water along, the Rock Spring, The Findlay, and The Johnson. The line to the April Fool Mill used one pump only at Willow Springs. The third line was free flowing, brought around the hills from Horn Spring, about five miles, to the Nesbitt Store.

"There was a big metal tank in back of the Nesbitt and Weilheimer stores. From it the water boys, John Gillon, Phillip Lee and Somner Stewart filled barrels on big wagons and delivered it around town." Mrs. Pace again, "My, it was awful to have to buy water, it just didn't last any time at all!" According to Frank, the DeLamar Gold Mining Co., sold water at their headquarters, using the tokens. He kindly sketched a rough map of the streets and locations and the water lines and advised us to visit the camp while so near.

The next day we took our trailers to a roadside camp at Oak Springs Summit on highway #93. Then we were off to visit the famous camp that had boomed, lived and died in about 20 years. We continued west for several miles, then took a left turn on a graded dirt road that was signed "DeLamar Ghost Camp, 11 miles. "Flat desert country gave way to barren hills and after rounding a very rocky pass, many ruins and the historical, white tailings dump came into view. A ghostly silence greeted us as we parked on Main Street. Then a mournful call of a dove came from far up the hillside, and, as we walked, coveys of sleek, fat doves flew up at our approach.

Spring does bring a sort of magic, no matter where, and luxuriant filaree carpeted the floor of the basin where once was a vital, bustling camp. The bright blooms of cactus, spring flowers, and that special, apricot red of desert mallow softened the desolation of jagged, tumbled walls.

It wasn't long until the clink of shovel against rocks echoed through the camp. Then, the happy yell, "I've found a bottle and it is perfect! "The miracle of finding a dainty, fragile little perfume lodged among rocks throughout the extremes of temperature of long years, spells the lure of digging. Another mint bottle could be named a historical of Nevada, as it was embossed, "John Shier, Pharmacist, DeLamar, Nevada."

With the map as a guide, the two Mercantile buildings were located and the free-flowing water line that came around a hillside. The other two lines are easily traced up and over the higher hill; the sparse brush had not as yet obliterated them. Walking through the streets the broken sections of the water lines can be traced to the collapsed April Fool Mill and to the debris strewn headquarters of the DeLamar Gold Mining Co. The water boys who delivered the precious commodity at 50¢ per barrel, had no easy task; these were steep, narrow little streets that ran up and down and cris-cross.

The tracing of the background of tokens that bought water and not the usual liquor, cigars, bread, milk and so on, brought a feeling of satisfaction. This remote camp has much of interest in exploration and for the picture fan. Adding zest and unexpected pleasure, the bit of bottle digging rounded out a great day. Evening found our group lingering long around the campfire at Oak Springs camp. The sweet and pungent incense of juniper and sage filled the air. There is no better time to go a-ghost-towning than when the desert country is abloom and many hours of outdoor activity are followed by enjoyment of cheery campfire.

Mng., Congress Medal. Lincoln Co., License. Goldfield, 1905.

THE GOLDEN CITY

Goldfield, Esmeralda County, Nevada was a high desert boom camp by 1904, and was 26 miles south of Tonopah. The town eventually became a fabulous city, said to be the richest gold producer in all of Nevada. It boasted a larger population than their neighboring silver bonanza, Tonopah, also many tall buildings and several busy Railroads, shops and stations.

The present little community yet has great interest. Several of the tall, stone buildings remain and here and there on side streets are seen little cabins of frame, rock, and/or adobe brick. The original jail, said by oldtimers to have been in use until 1907, stands sturdy and formidable near First Street. It was built of cut rock, has one iron door and two tiny windows that are covered with iron bars and iron screening. As reported, this building became the Goldfield Saloon after a new jail was built.

The noted Nye and Ormsby County Bank stood where the Davidson residence is now seen at Crook and Main Sts. Near the rear is seen the bank's sturdy vault of two feet thick rock and cement walls. It has an unusual door frame of patterned cast iron. The once-famous vault is now used as a wash and storage room. Many other historical items can be found in the town that has a rich and colorful background of mine dumps in many shades, etched by spidery headframes.

Goldfield had a big trash dump that lay waiting for the eager bottle and treasure diggers to mine! A very ornate brass medal was dug in the 1950's. It had been given as a souvenir at the twelfth Session of the American Mining Congress which Goldfield hosted. This was a very important affair that called together mining men from all of America and some foreign countries.

Each county in Nevada arranged mineral and rock displays in the so-called "Mineral Palace" and there were out-of-state entries. The booklet, "Nevada, Mineral Empire"; Van Devort and Coogan, printed by the Goldfield Tribune Publishing Company, dates the event as of Sept. 27 to Oct. 2, 1909, on the souvenir page. Also listed are men from other states who served the Mining Congress as officers, directors, advisory board and executive committee. Nevada had a state board of commissioners.

Another page of this booklet states: "The purpose of organizing the American Mining Congress was to concert measures of common interest and draw the mining men into mutual association." The congress was begun in 1897 in Denver, Colorado, and preceded the later formed "Bureau of Mines."

A first-hand glimpse of the event held in Goldfield is related by Edna (Greenough) Beaman of Fallon, Nevada. Mrs. Beaman was contacted while at her summer cabin above Bridgeport, California. Graciously giving of her memories, "I was a school girl in Goldfield when there was a meeting of a Mining Congress; I think in 1909. It was held in the large dining room of the Casey Hotel. The Hotel had been taken over by the T. & G. R.R. offices. However, the delegates to the Congress met there and the dining room...which I remember as a beautiful big room...was the show room. Large shelves were built all around the room and cases and tables to hold the mineral display brought from all over the country. My mother wanted me to go and see it, but I was not very anxious. I went and became so interested I stayed all afternoon, enjoying the colorful rocks and the specimens."

From the Tonopah Times-Bonanza, "Pages of the past, sixty years ago:" A special pullman train will depart San Francisco for the session of the American Mining Congress to be held in Goldfield on Sept. 27th and will return to the bay area on Sept. 29th. The itinerary includes a trip to Tonopah.

The biggest piece of rock added to the mineral palace display arrived in Goldfield and was put in place with considerable difficulty. The rock is said to have been a meteor and for many years has been a curiosity of the Reese River Mining District from which point it was brought by an automobile driven by Ed Norfolk. History has it that the big chunk fell some 130 years ago and was seen to strike by an indian chief of the Shoshone tribe. The property from which the rock was secured is owned by Carl Fuetsch, George N. Gooding and Ed Norfolk."

From the "Mineral Empire" booklet: "The Goldfield Con., Mng., Co. was organized Nov. 13, 1906. It included the following mines. The Mohawk, Jumbo-Goldfield, Red Top, Laguna and the Goldfield Combination Mines Co. In the latter part of 1908 their 100 stamp mill was completed on the north end of Columbia Mt. It connected with the mines by a standard gauge railroad. The before mentioned medal shows the big mill in fine etching and the head of Jim Marshall above it. Embossed is: "Twelfth Annual Session, Oct., 1909, Goldfield, Nevada." The name, "Jim Marshall" and "The American Mining Congress." Below, in color, is a shield with the stars and stripes. This is a beautiful artifact from the teeming young days of a city of gold.

-O-

Tokens, in quantity, have come from the Goldfield dump, and other metals. An early token of aluminum, embossed "Goldfield Home Dairy, One quart milk", reverse blank, has interesting background. Two brothers, Louis and Joe Serventi, long time residents of Bishop, California, were at one time employees of the dairy. "In 1906 or 1907 the dairy was owned by Joe Clifford and was later sold to Joe E. McKenna, for whom we worked;" so stated Louie, and went on to tell, "The thirty cow dairy was located southeast of town at McLoughlin Wells. One of our daily chores was to pump water by hand for the herd, no small task!"

The brothers told of making the daily round of delivery by horse and wagon. The well-trained horse would automatically stop at each customer's home. The milk was carried in large cans and was measured by a quart container into a bucket or pail. The milk sold for 15¢ a quart and the tokens were valued at seven for $1. A 5¢ saving on every seven quarts meant some small purchase, in those days. These were in use until about 1920.

With water at a premium, the hay for the cows had to be shipped in. The Carson & Colorado R.R. brought hay from the Bigelow and Dehy and Chalfant Valley ranches near Bishop, Cal., over Montgomery Pass to Sodaville. There it was transferred to the Tonopah & Goldfield R.R. The large Molini and McNett ranches in Fishlake Valley hauled hay by team to the siding at Coaldale for pickup.

A billhead from Dyer, Nevada, April 1, 1913, reads, "The Desert Ranch" Molini Bros., wholesalers and retailers, Hay, Grain, Poultry and Vegetables." The ranch pastured a horse for a Goldfield resident, "Stubble feed on one horse @ $2.50 per mo. Grass hay feed on one horse @ $3.50 per mo."

The Serventi's talked of their many experiences during the busy days of early Goldfield. Then a smile came and a twinkle in his eyes as Louie said, "You know, now I think of it, that seems a long, long time ago!"

-O-

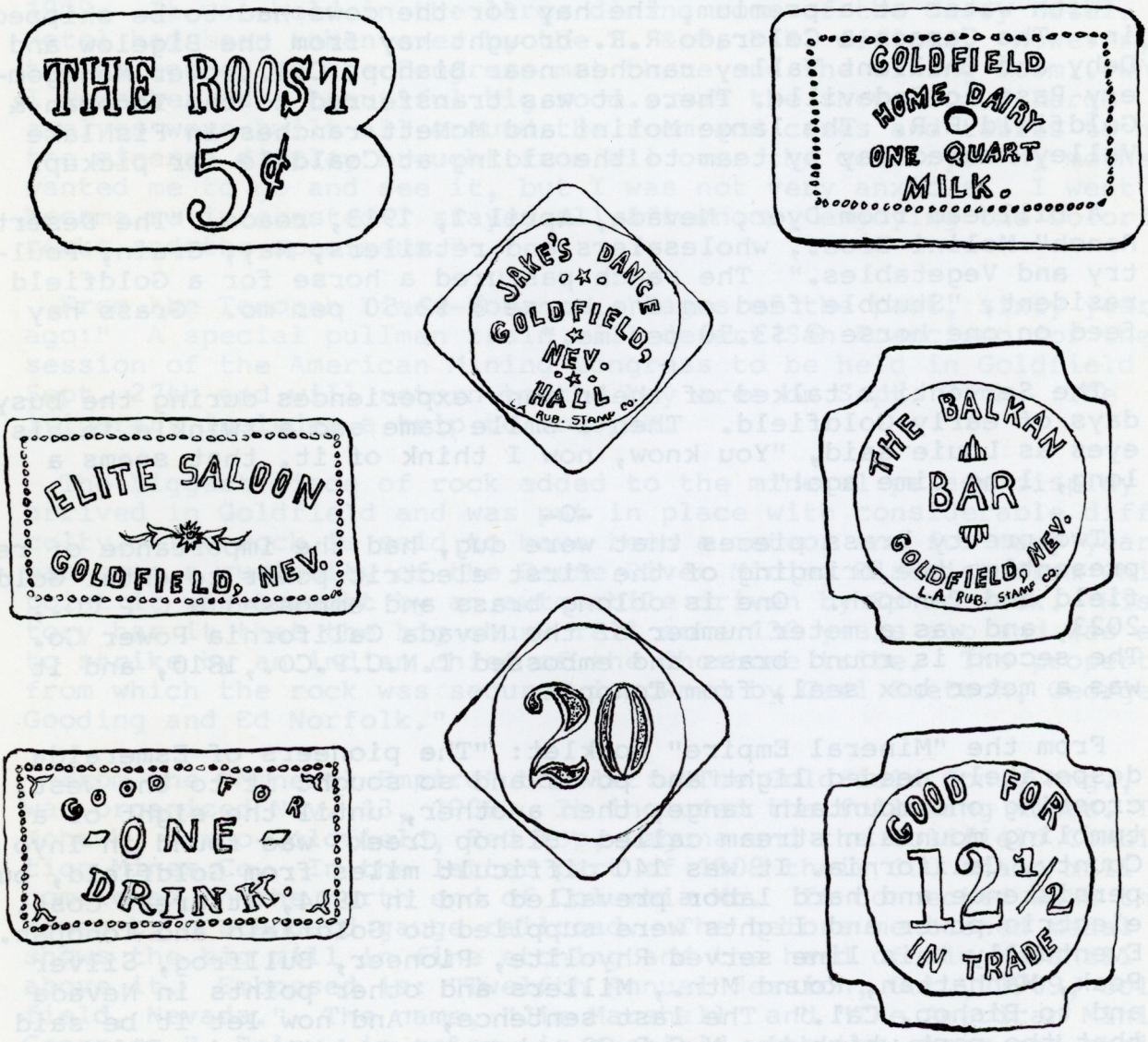
Two pretty brass pieces that were dug, had the importance of representing the bringing of the first electric power to enter Goldfield and Tonopah. One is oblong brass and embossed N C P CO., 2023, and was a meter number of the Nevada California Power Co. The second is round brass and embossed T.N.C.P.CO.,1810, and it was a meter box seal, from Tonopah.

From the "Mineral Empire" booklet: "The pioneers of Esmeralda desperately needed light and power and so sought it to the west, crossing one mountain range, then another, until the sight of a tumbling mountain stream called "Bishop Creek" was found in Inyo County, California. It was 140 difficult miles from Goldfield, but persistence and hard labor prevailed and in 1904, at great cost, electric power and lights were supplied to Goldfield and Tonopah. Eventually this line served Rhyolite, Pioneer, Bullfrog, Silver Peak, Manhattan, Round Mtn., Millers and other points in Nevada and to Bishop, Cal." The last sentence, "And now let it be said that the part which the N.C.P.CO., has taken in the developement of mining in southern Nevada can never be estimated."

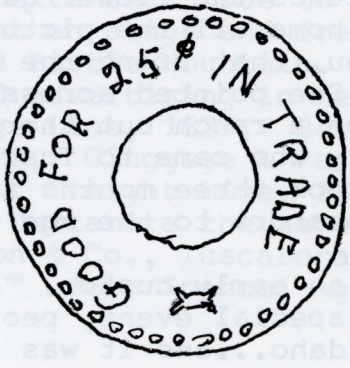
-O-

During a happy digging day at Goldfield about two years ago, a most unusual token was found on the screen. It is rather heavy aluminum type metal, oblong, and has the curious name "The Roost." Below it is just 5¢ and the same name and amount appears on the reverse. No T. or S., this maverick has the distinction of incused lettering in place of the usual embossed type. During another visit to the same spot, two additional "Roost" tokens were found, one 25¢ and one $1.00.

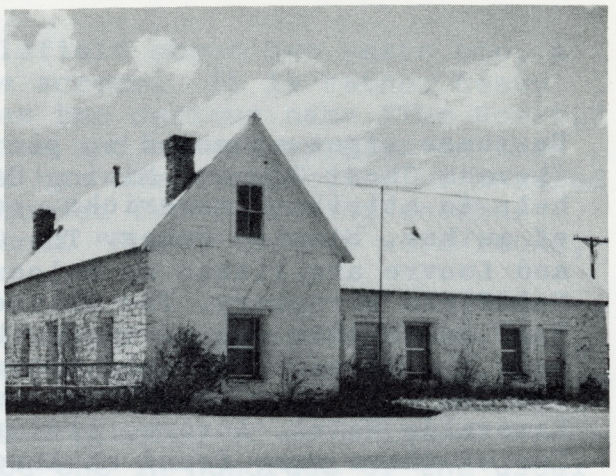
After searching a copy of the Goldfield Directory of 1906-1907, it was located under the heading of Billiard and Pool Rooms, at 416 Main Street. This address placed the business in the bordello section of Goldfield. The finding and placing of an original looking, sort of crude token that may be one in hundreds of the usual embossed type tokens, does bring a thrill. The token could be one impressed locally, one never knows what will appear on the screen!



Business signs as noted in pictures in "Nevada Ghost Towns & Mining Camps" do help to attribute mavericks, courtesy of author, Stanley Paher. The Oregon and Louvre are listed as saloons in the Goldfield Directory. The Palace Dance Hall is another one pictured. Dances were a dime each, per old-timers. The Gem Cafe hung its shingle at the Esmeralda Hotel, Aurora, pictured. Two of these were found at Aurora, as well as the Tavern Aurora.



The Tuscarora Brewery



The Dinner Station, above, was of wood in 1875, called The Fort. Mail was held there for far-away Island Mountain.

TUSCARORA BREWERY IN MINE TUNNEL

We had long wanted to visit Tuscarora, "that boom camp way up in Nevada that had a large Chinese population in early days." This had been heard as well as rumors the bottle diggers had made fantastic finds. "Maybe we'll go next year", procrastination! Finally, in 1972 we made it, only to find too many diggers had heeded the call before we arrived.

Never-the-less, as we headed across a lush, green meadow valley and upgrade to the little cluster of buildings, excitement was in the air. Tuscarora, Elko County, is in a picturesque setting on the slopes of a high mountain range, barren of trees, but with snow making patterns at higher levels. It was June, pretty and bright.

The town has many ruins interspersed with little frame buildings, trailers and a modern home or two is seen. We turned up a narrow side street near a big rock building and stopped where a sign on a fence told of museum hours. It was a large frame home having a flower garden...all of a large front yard...that would usually grace an old fashioned mansion. Flowers, long unseen and later kinds were blooming in profusion, beauty incomparable in a little ghost town.

The highlight of the trip was the personal museum of Della (Oldham) Phillips, who tends the flower garden with loving care. She has gathered in her home all the pictures, relics, antiques, bottles and what-have-you, that bring the old camp alive, accompanied by her memories. She pointed across the valley as she said, "I was born and raised on a ranch out there. I married into the early day Phillips family who came to Tuscarora from Weiser, Idaho by oxen team. The trip took three months and a baby boy was born enroute. He lived in Tuscarora to the age of ninety years."

She went on to relate an early custom. "For a celebration, either the fourth of July or a special event, people came by team from far away towns...some from Idaho...and it was a several day trip. Stay-

ing at the hotel or with friends, games and dancing were enjoyed throughout a night and day. Usually a week was spent here, then all went home for another year. This was a country of long distance."

Mrs. Phillips recognized our brass token that reads, "Buck's Pool Hall, Tuscarora, Nevada/good for 5¢ in trade." This was one of the first saloons and the tokens first in use were oval in shape, embossed, "Buck's Place/good for 5¢ in trade." They were put out by Mr. F.H. Horn. It remained a saloon and pool hall and also a men's store with overalls and tobacco for sale," as Della remembers.

A decorative, printed label on a tall, amber beer bottle in the museum centered attention. It advertised the Tuscarora Brewery. Asking directions, we drove above town and explored...on many dirt roads...the extensive area of mine and mill sites midst tall sage. Near one mine a brass tool check was found in the sand, with initials, N.P., scratched on surface. After several hours of rambling, we headed the jeep down hill, sorry no brewery. Suddenly it came into view on the edge of a little draw below a tall mill stack. Of all things unexpected was to find a brewery built in the entrance of a mine tunnel! There were two white washed brick lined rooms. The dirt roof of the entrance room was well supported by huge iron pipes. The larger, inner room was dark and had a door opening into the tunnel. Cold air emerged when we opened it.

After returning to Elko, a visit with Antoine Primeaux, the postmaster, rounded out a great day. His family had been owners of an early mercantile store in Tuscarora. He told, "When I was a boy, we youngsters would explore the mines and brewery. There were extensive installation of copper pipes and paraphanalia that was used. These were in the second room. The first was the office and retail room. They wholesaled to the saloons in town and 5¢ a glass was the price. My grandfather used to like to tell a tale. He said, "We always knew when 5 o'clock rolled around. Sure as h---, a certain gent was seen coming down from the brewery. He stumbled along, carrying a bucket of beer, after spending the whole afternoon up there. He never did miss the 5 o'clock hour!"

According to history, Nevada's first transport of mail was by pack mule in the Territorial days. Then covered wagon, pony express and stagecoach with four horse team. Passengers, freight and Wells Fargo items were added through the years. By 1880 the routes were changing as the camps were either declining or building and as the railroads were being extended. Due to its remoteness, Tuscarora was entirely dependent on stage and freight lines to and from the railheads at Elko and Battle Mountain. Historical billheads list some of the lines and advertising in newssheets lists others. Oliver, P. "U.S. Stage Line, 1879," Battle Mt. to Tuscarora. "U.S. Stage Line, 1879," Cluggage & Parker, Tuscarora to Elko. "Tuscarora & Elko Fast Freight Line, 1882." Leaves Elko every other morning, arriving at Tuscarora the same day. Agents, C.C. Warner & Co., Elko. W.J. Urton & Co., Tuscarora. Mark goods for this line, "Care (W) Elko, fast." John Spence, Agt.

"U.S. Stage Line, 1882." Mart Smith, agt., Battle Mt., and Cornucopia via Tuscarora. Carrying Wells Fargo & Co.'s Express and U.S. Mails, Passengers and Freights. Connects with Express and Passenger Trains at Battle Mt. Office at Wells Fargo & Co's express office, Weed St., Tuscarora. Cluggage & Parker, props.
"The Railroad Stage Line, 1881." Leaves Elko on the arrival of the Express going west. Arriving in time to connect with Express going east. Tri-weekly fast freight from Elko to Tuscarora, Cornucopia and Columbia. Daily line (Sundays excepted) to and from the above named places. Cluggage & Parker, props. W.C. Van Drielen, Agt. Fred Wilson operated the Tuscarora-Elko Stage Co. and also had a business in Tuscarora as noted on decorative billhead.

A large advertisement of the Railroad Stage Line pictures a four horse brougham with open top, carrying one gentleman and two ladies one holding a parasol sunshade. The driver perched on a high seat. By the editor, "The ride by stage from Elko to Tuscarora and return, being altogether by daylight, is one of the most bracing and healthful we have ever enjoyed. The roads are hard and smooth and invariably in excellent condition, while the stock employed by the company is always in first class condition and spin along from station to station at a pace as fast as a regard for safety will permit."

Referring back to 1875, the "Humboldt...Nevada's Desert River, Thoroughfare of the American West" states: "Tuscarora had begun to boom and needed a faster stage route than the old Elko & Idaho, Barrel Springs...Adobe Summit route. A new road was opened up from Elko's Eighth and Railroad Terminus at a livery stable on Missouri Flat. It ran northward, crossed the Adobe Range at Tuscarora (Elko) Summit, west of Mouse Mt., joining the old route at the Six Mile Stage Station. As finally set up, horse-changing stations and stage stops were located at the "Dinner Station", "Fox Springs", and at "Stewart".

The Dinner Station had several different owners during staging days, as told by Antoine Primeaux and Della Phillips. Some was relayed from David Dotta and Mrs. Parker of Elko. The station was first known as "Coreyells", then the present name. The John Wieland family were long time owners through the fire of 1889 when they had to move into the barn and carry on until a new structure of stone, quarried a mile south, was completed in 1890. Wielands granddaughter Mrs. Parker, recalls her mother telling of help when they were burned out. Mr. Dotta and son arrived the next morning bringing a wagon load of supplies, bedding and so on. Neighborliness from miles away.

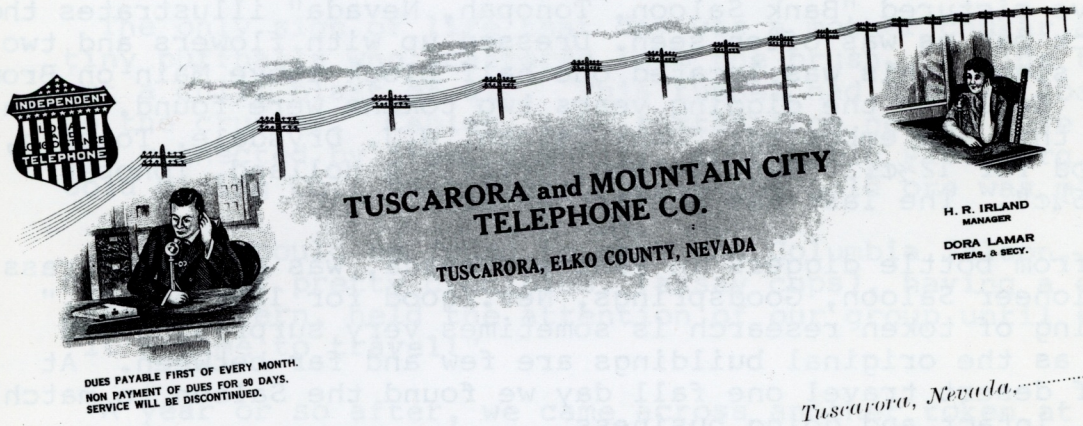
The Wielands sold to Frank Winters in 1902. In about 1905 the Ed Oldhams, parents of Della (Oldham) Phillips operated it until 1911 when they moved to Fox Springs station about six miles north. Della Phillips tells; "I remember a busy place with stages and wagons coming and going. My mother did all her own baking, pies, cake and bread in early morning for the big table of guests at night."

John Parks is said to have operated the Dinner Station from 1912 up into the late '20's when auto stages were replacing horse drawn vehicles. As the station was about halfway between Elko and the

Tuscarora and Cornucopia area and also at the forks where the road continued on into Idaho, it had a longer life than many. Nowadays, when traveling Highway #51 above Elko, in remote countryside, it is amazing to find this two story, Spanish type building that has deeply inset windows. It somehow conveys the thought of royalty, supremacy over a great region. To historians it cries out for protection and preservation. The spacious stock corrals and barn are nearby. There were residents in the Dinner Station when we stopped to take pictures.

Noted in the N.E. Nevada Quarterly, a bit of humor by the editor of the Tuscarora Times-Review, 1885; "In view of the lively state of the matrimonial market in Tuscarora, Amos Roach (freight agent) states that his next cargo will consist of an invoice of widows... straight out and grass...of all ages and complexions, the market in Elko being over supplied!"

History of a letterhead, in color, of the Tuscarora & Mountain City Telephone Co., was provided by Mr. Primeaux. "I learned from Harvey Sewell that the company installed the line during the later months of 1916 and 1917. It was built by Abner W. Sewell, (father of Harvey), Phil Snyder and Harry Irland, listed as manager. The line was of much value to a remote area, giving service to Mountain City and ranchers in Independence Valley, up Jack Creek, Deep Creek, Bull Run, Aura and down Trail Creek. The last was where Irland had his ranch. Warren and Lisa Butters purchased the Telephone line from Irland and operated it until about three years ago when the California-Pacific Utilities bought them out. The CPU has installed an underground system that serves this whole area and gives good service."



LIVERY & FEED STABLE.

Horses and Buggies at all hours.

Tuscarora, Nevada, ...190

Mr. .....

To **FRED WILSON** Dr.

Dealer in

HAY, GRAIN, WOOD, ETC., ETC.

Orders for Jobbing Teams Promptly Attended to.

Wm. Marshall collection

TOKENS HERE AND THERE

The older tokens that have the word "Saloon" embossed in their name are much sought after. In the early days saloons were a retreat for men only, a place of male privacy. A place where they sought relaxation and a chance to pass the time of day with friend or stranger. Tent saloons gave way to frame buildings, then the "Bar" became popular connected with cafe, dining and gaming.

The above pictured "Bank Saloon, Tonopah, Nevada" illustrates the ornate back bar as was often seen. Dressed up with flowers and two Budweiser signs, this was located one half block above Main on Brougher Ave. Early in the digging years two tokens were found. Both of brass, they are embossed; "Bank Saloon, W.J. Drysdale, Tonopah, Nevada/good for 12½¢. "Bank Saloon, Griffin & Holland, Tonopah/ good for 6¼¢". The last has a star center.

-O-

A gift from bottle diggers in Panaca, Nevada, was a pretty brass token, "Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nev./good for 12½¢ at bar." This chasing of token research is sometimes very surprising and rewarding as the original buildings are few and far between. At the end of desert travel one fall day we found the Saloon to match our token, intact and doing business.

High across the front in big letters, rather faded, were seen, "Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nevada." Old tin squares cover the outer walls and very ornate patterned tin squares were noted over the entire ceiling and walls indoors. A handsome gas light fixture hangs overhead. A big pot-belly stove gave out that beautiful warmth of wood. Socialbility prevailed among the customers lined up in front of the ornate back-bar. All reflects the interest of early

times, A framed newssheet, "The Goodsprings Gazette", hangs on the wall of the saloon. One ad reads, "The Pioneer Saloon, Goodsprings, Nevada, 1913. Cedarbrook and Yellowstone whiskies, Schlitz Beer. Wholesale-retail."

Goodsprings began production in about 1905 and was important for lead-zinc ores and later for gold. The mines are now inactive. It is located on Highway 53, seven miles northwest of Jean in Clark County, in the southwest area of Nevada.

-O-

"Mary Mine, Nevada ghost camp" has an enticing sound. For years, rumors of "that big mine" up on the hills above Blair and Silver Peak were heard. It needed but the finding of a very worn little brass token, embossed "Columbia Saloon, Mary Mine, Nevada/good for one drink." We were off on the trail of a saloon in a town with the pretty name, perhaps some miners sweetheart?

After inquiry at "the Peak" as old-timers fondly call Silver Peak, and finding a bit of research, we back-tracked on Highway 47. A big black cinder cone marks a side road, westerly. Far above, on the treeless hills, drab buildings seemed...in the clear, sharp atmosphere...to be hanging in space. Wondering with each turn in the steep canyon, then a high, wide turn brought the main camp into view. Several hours were enjoyed in exploring mill, two story cook and rooming house, machine shop, several frame cabins, their so-called bank and many ruins.

The big cement vault with iron door had been used to keep payroll money. Above the door was seen, "The Montana-Tonopah Mining Co." Wlm. Metscher of Tonopah tells; "The iron door was once in use on the vault (which still stands) of the Montana-Tonopah, Inc. in '02. Their shaft was 250' north of the famous "Mizpah", the first claim located by Jim Butler." The door is a famous relic of two camps.

The only sign of life that day was a mother chukar and about 12 tiny puffballs who scattered into the brush. A wide tunnel sent out a chill blast of air. This tunnel had brought loaded ore cars to the crusher. Cables, long rusted from no use were seen, that had connected by tram, downhill, to the big Pittsburg, Silver Peak Gold Mining Co., near Blair, where the gold ore was milled.

Nothing could be found to mark the Columbia Saloon. However, a hillside of pretty crucibles, (assay cups), having a crusting of green pattern, held the attention of our group until the call came, "it's time to travel!"

A year or so after, we came across another token at Tonopah. It has, "G. Westling, Mary Mine/12½¢". It also has a rare scroll design on reverse. After sending several inquiries, the following bits of information do place the Saloon. Quoting from letters, George Starks of Las Vegas writes, "My brother, Shorty Starks (a familiar name in Bishop and Goldfield) ran a bar at the Mary Mine. It was in a small cabin on the right of the road going up, about ½ mile or so below the camp." Lastly, a note from Minnie Perchetti of Tonopah. "My mother, Kristina Boscovich, moved to the Mary Mine

in June, 1912. She came direct from Yugoslavia and couldn't speak English at the time. She recalls the Columbia Saloon was located down the canyon a ways. She also remembers another saloon above camp that was run by Billy Francheni. However, nothing of the G. Westling token.

My father and uncle, Kris Kuliacha, both worked in the crusher at the Mary Mine. My brother, Marco Boscovich, was one of the first babies born there in 1914."

-O-

It is difficult to believe what the bottle and relic diggers shovel has turned up, in the vicinity of the old camps! In Pickhandle Gulch...where one digs mostly among rocks...a cardboard token was dug by a couple who live in southern California. Perhaps it is one of the most rare finds, in dug tokens. It has black printing on a grayish red background, probably a bright red once. It reads, "Good for one drink, John B. Sellers, Pickhandle Gulch."

Through a friend, Lorena Meadows, author of "Sagebrush Heritage", a bit of history was found. Lorena wrote to an old gentleman in New York who had lived in the Gulch. His father, Henry Casey, ran a saloon there. His answer; "I left Pickhandle Gulch when I was a young boy. However, I remember my mother saying that John B. Sellers was a fine man who had one of the four saloons at that time. It was near our home. I think he went out of business in bout 1890."

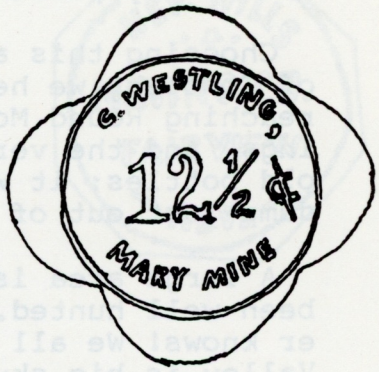
The rocky, rough Gulch is the home of very thick-walled rock ruins up the hillsides and some along the road. Remains of a big mill and sections of the spiral pipe, as well as the Resevoir at the top of the road, remain from the era of the Candelaria Water Works, all quite historical. The rock cabins, a few business establishments, the saloons, these made up the "Metallic City" as it was called, deep in the barren canyon of Pickhandle Gulch. It is found a few miles southeast of Candelaria, Mineral County, Nevada.

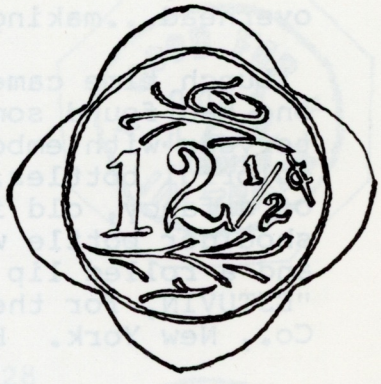
-O-

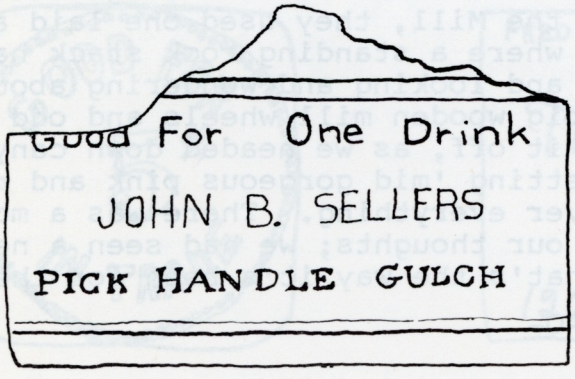
An advertisement found in the Tonopah Daily Times, July 25, 1928, reads, "When you visit Round Mountain stop at TABOR HOTEL. Nice, clean beds and good dining room in connection. W.H. Bills, Mgr." An unusually large, oval brass token, that turned up in goodly number near Round Mountain, has embossed, "TABOR, Round Mt. Nev./good for 12½¢". Correspondence with a friend who lives in Round Mountain, gives a bit of history.

"Dear Adele: A well-known older resident here told me the Tabor Hotel opened for business in about 1910. It was two stories, an imposing building built of stone and adobe, having many rooms. It had the usual bar, casino, lobby and food-serving parlor and was the center of activity in town. The tokens were given to people who won at the gaming tables and they would buy a drink at the bar. Mr. Tabor sold the Hotel in 1924. The new owners continued until 1941 when they had to close for lack of business. Soon after, it was ransacked by juveniles, then torn down. Sincerely, John Clouser, Rd.Mt".

Noted for gold production off and on since 1906, Round Mountain, Nye County, is located in Big Smoky Valley, about fifty miles north of Tonopah. Late in September of 1970 we took our trusty trailer







Floyd Weaver Collection

to Tonopah, intending to spend several days camping at our favorite spot at the dump for some digging. It was perfect weather, just right to go exploring. We had heard rumors of an old camp near Round Mountain, where the ruins were spectacular, but for some reason had by-passed it many times.

Choosing this as the time, and joined by granddaughter and family of Tonopah, we headed up Big Smoky Valley early one morning. Upon reaching Round Mountain, we drove around and noted early rock buildings, and the very colorful cellar with above ground walls made of old bottles; it was a former assay office. Our first stop was the dump just out of town to the north.

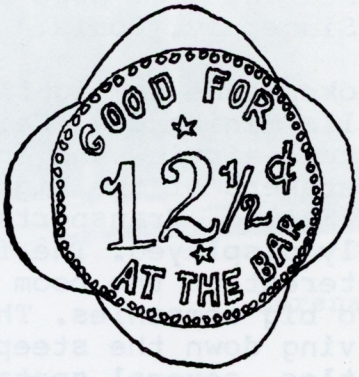
A large area is covered with cans and metals of all kinds and has been well hunted. There is that fascination of looking, as one never knows! We all rambled for a couple hours of sheer enjoyment; the Valley is big sky country for certain. The superb Toiyabe mountains were directly across from us and the Toquimas to the east, dotted with light and dark shadow patterns...puffy white clouds sailing overhead...making it very difficult to concentrate on hunting!

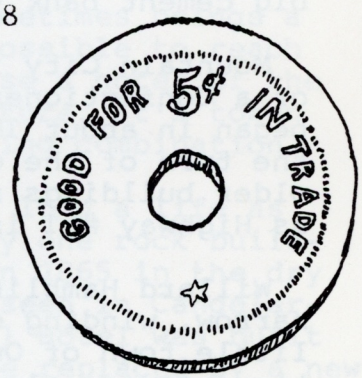
Lunch time came and we ate from the tailgate of the jeep. Everyone had found something of interest. Some tin relics, cans of yesteryear with embossed name and slogan, some rather ordinary, but colorful bottles. Granddaughter came in from a long hike telling of a fancy, old iron bedstead. Our best was a tiny, amber, ribbon-shoulder bottle with partial label, mold marks to shoulder only, and a rolled lip holding a cork. On the label we could make out; "ESTUVIN, for the relief of hay fever. One drop in each eye,---- Co., New York. Established 1794."

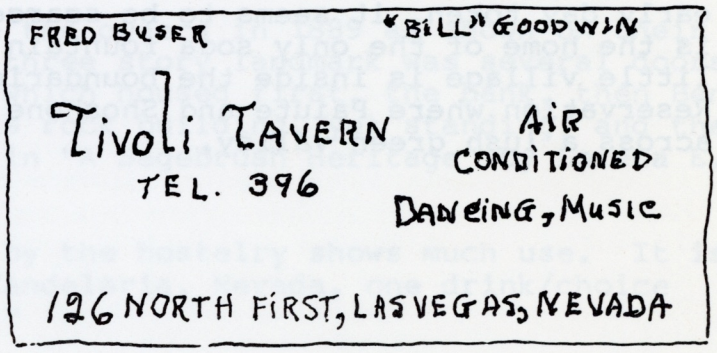
A State road employee stopped by to visit and directed us up Jefferson Canyon to the old camp of Jefferson, "about five miles, follow the canyon road," he said. Winding along a little stream bordered first by willows, then cedar and pinon, we noted the old pipeline that had followed down canyon near the road. In some spots it had been ripped out and crushed by cloudbursts. Both spiral riveted pipe and straight riveted pipe that had been shipped from England to early camps. There must have been quite a flow of water to fill the twelve inch pipe. There were remains of holding dams and a Mill site. Rounding more turns we came upon the ruins of Jefferson, it's activity began in 1874.

It is most picturesque with side canyons where many rock dug-outs indicate quite a population. The Mill ruins cover a large area and in place of an upright stack at the Mill, they used one laid along the hillside up to a high point where a standing rock stack had completed the operation. Hiking and looking and wondering about the old camp, along with picturing big wooden mill wheels and odd rock ruins completed our day. To top it off, as we headed down canyon toward Big Smoky, the sun was setting 'mid gorgeous pink and red clouds, it cast a lovely glow over everything. There was a most satisfying feeling uppermost in our thoughts; we had seen a new ghost town! Crazy maybe, but that's the way it's been for these many years.

-O-







R. Pellissier collection

The pretty and modern town of Fallon, Nevada, was once the gateway and supply point for many mining camps. A scalloped aluminum token, a maverick, reads, "Churchill Hotel/good for 12½¢ at the bar." A letter from a dear friend, the late Doris Drumm, serves to place this maverick.

"Dear Adele: When the big mining boom at Fairview was on, two local ladies...Grace Ferguson and Abbie Wightman...figured there was need for a good hotel in Fallon. In 1905 they built the Churchill Hotel. It had ten to fifteen rooms and a big dining room and bar. Their Hotel was really popular during the mining days. I presume many a prominent citizen of Nevada stayed there at one time or another. It was then the best Hotel to be found in Fallon. As the mines closed down in about 1917, business became slack. Before long it was just a rooming house and not a very good one at that. In the 1930's it burned down. I hope this little information will be of help to you. Sincerely, Doris."

Another aluminum token came to light connected with the boom days. It reads, "Nevada Hills Mining Co., Fairview, Nev./good for 12½¢ in trade." We once visited Fairview and enjoyed the Strattons, Ed and Sylvia, who were caretakers of the big mill, for many years. Their nearest shopping was Fallon. Transportation was an old truck and a fancy old car, proudly displayed. The frame home had many antiques. They both related interest of the boom times, the short life of a camp that boasted two big companies. The above and the Dromedary Hump Mine. After driving down the steep canyon, we found the camp site and dug for bottles, several spots yielded some good ones. A big cement bank vault was all that marked the town of Fairview.

Mountain City in northern Elko County, Nevada, was the first home of a Confectionery store, built in the boom times there. This camp began in about 1870, was famous for both silver and gold and after the turn of the century, copper was discovered nearby. A few of the older buildings remain among newer ones and it serves many tourists as Highway #51 is a direct route to southern Idaho.

Willard Hamblin moved his Confectionery store down canyon, the narrow, winding canyon of the pretty Owyhee River, to a site in the little town of Owyhee. This was in the early '40's and an unusual, tiny, square aluminum token reads, "Owyhee conf., Owyhee, Nev./good for 5¢ in trade." A second one is good for 1¢ in trade. This token was in use until Mr. Hamblin sold his business. Even though not an early day token, it seems to be scarce as to use, as this building is the home of the only soda fountain for a good many miles. The little village is inside the boundaries of the Duckwater Indian Reservation where Paiute and Shoshone tribes farm extensively far across a lush green valley.

Lorena Meadows Collection

CANDELARIA, MEMORIES

The hobby of research...the grouping together of all one can find about an old building or other object...sometimes brings a glow of satisfaction. Other times it seems impossible to reach back in history for what one needs. In this case a hotel of the 1880's in the boom camp of Candelaria, it's picture, it's token and later memories of it's use make an interesting combination.

Rarely do the older wooden structures have as long a life as the Nevada Hotel, due to fire or vandalism. Only one rock building remains today to mark the town that began in 1865 in the dry, harsh desert of Esmeralda. According to notes seen in Candelaria's news sheet, the "True Fissure", the Capital Hotel was built in 1880 and was destroyed by fire in 1883, to be replaced by a new hotel in 1884. It presumably was renamed the Nevada as it was in the same location.

Plamenaz and Nelson were the owners in 1889 as shown on their shingle and the handsome, three story landmark was several doors west of the rock building which housed first, the bank, then Ben Edwards general store. This rock building, yet standing, and the above information is seen in "A Sagebrush Heritage" by Lorena E. Meadows.

The handsome token used by the hostelry shows much use. It is embossed, "Nevada Hotel, Candelaria, Nevada, one drink/choice wines, liquors and cigars."

A former resident, Lewis K. Palmer of Montana, gives memories

of the last years the Nevada Hotel was in use. "In 1906 my folks lived in the large house on the hill just below the old Mill that was built in the 1880's We had a pretty, fenced yard. Around the terraced lawn there were trees, lilacs and two fountains, one only in use then. Our home had plumbing...a bathroom...something to be proud of in that camp! I remember a bath tub of sheetiron with a wide wooden rim around. I also remember the Saturday night event of a hot bath!

My folks had an assay office above the Mill and after a year it burned. A new location was in a false front store next to the Nevada Hotel. An Englishman named Threll Fall rebuilt the old Mill, using English capital and operating with Chinese labor in 1914. He was a jolly, quick-witted man. He and wife, Daisy, had two cars and a chauffeur and machanic to keep them running. The Cadillac was purchased at Goldfield and when you sat down in the seats you were about four feet above the ground. Their Model T touring was to use if the Cad quit.

When the first bullion was poured for his Candelaria operation, Threll Fall carried it in his arms down the road to the Nevada Hotel. He proudly showed it to everyone and had his imported photographer picture it set up on a table with a bright cloth... this was in front of the hotel. It was quite an event.

Another celebration put on by this man was a big dance held in the old Nevada Hotel dining room on July 4, 1914. I doubt there was ever anything like it in Candelaria. He hired a special train that brought in people from Sodaville, Mina, Luning and Hawthorne, using eight or ten coaches. It stopped at the end of the line about three fourths of a mile back of town at the Depot and the people walked to town and back. There was a big variety of everything to eat and drink. Threll Fall had hired the best orchestra he could get and the dance lasted until four o'clock in the morning. Several years later the hotel burned down, it did have a long life for those times."

"I was errand boy for the camp and people would send me to fetch the handyman. He came from Mexico in early times, could speak fair English, but could neither read or write. "Little Pete"...a nickname from his small five and one half foot height...lived in a dugout on the right towards Pickhandle Gulch. Pete always had a pot of beans on the stove, either with bacon, or, for a change, with ham. He had an expensive gold watch, two twenty dollar gold pieces and some fine gold, his treasures. He used to get them out to show me. I wouldn't be surprised if he hadn't buried them somewhere before he died."

-O-

Another friend, Van Harrington, who lives in Montana, gives some family history. "My father was born in Candelaria and my grandfather was Esmeralda County Representative in 1891. Grandfather Harrington, according to family memories, belonged to the Candelaria Guard. A handsome gold medal was given to the winner of the shooting match each month; it went from one to another. At the time the Guard was discontinued, a final shooting match was held, which Grandfather won, so the medal was his." The medal and a gold nugget stick pin are pictured on T.J. Harrington's "Book of Proceedings."

The voucher of the Holmes mining Company, Holmes Mine, Nevada, is dated Oct. 7, 1884. This company operated in the Columbus District near Candelaria. It was the fourth largest producer in that district between 1874 and 1886. Remains of the Holmes Mill can yet be seen near the entrance to Pickhandle Gulch. The Candelaria Waterworks and Milling Company's voucher, dated 1887, was a receipt issued to Main & Winchester, San Francisco, whose billhead is most interesting. The large Mill named on the voucher stood on the hill at the west end of Main Street. Just below it was the Superintendent's home; both were built after water was brought into camp in 1882. A big iron safe and a few rock remains now mark the Mill site. Cement slabs and dry tree skeletons are all that remain of the once show place of Candelaria.

The ore, or bullion card, Tonopah, Sept. 2nd, 1902, is important as it lists "Received at Candelaria by" and signature of B.F. Edwards, weigher. It relates to the early boom days of Tonopah when the rich silver ore had to be hauled by wagons and big teams over the long desert stretches to railheads at both Candelaria and Sodaville. It was a costly business as from these towns it was shipped to silver smelters in Utah.

Candelaria School, 1888. Dorothy and Al Jennings collection.

Back row; Jess Harcourt, Dan O'Keefe, Dean Warley, Dick Pooley, Miss Starling (teacher), Ida Courchaine, Ida Pierce, Ella O'Keefe.

Middle row; Sara Hampton, Frank Stewart, Ralph Harcourt, Glenn Westcoatt, John Murphy, John James, Julia Murphy, Hattie Floid, Birdie Dobson, Alfa Stewart, Lizzie Murphy.

Front row; Mary Davey, Will Costello, Ambrose Murphy, Maggy Murphy, Will Hampton, May Riley, Martin Stewart, Esther Davey, Joe Hampton, Channcy Boothe.

Columbia, Esmeralda Co., Nev., 12/1 1905

M Gold Field Consolidated mines Co

COLUMBIA FEED YARD,

J. GOTTSTEIN, PROPRIETOR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal.

PHONE 3792.

Holmes Mine, Nev. Oct 7 1884

HOLMES MINING COMPANY,

To E B Wail Dr.

3	Reducers 1½ to 1¼		75
	Gasket 1¼ — 18		558

C. MAIN.
E. H. WINCHESTER. } In ordering, please avoid saying "same as last," but give number of article or date of bill.

San Francisco, Nov. 4th 1887

M Candelaria Water Works & Mill. Co.

Sales Book 39 Folio 154.

BOUGHT OF MAIN & WINCHESTER

MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS OF HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, Whips, Saddlery, &c.

Nos 214, 216, 218 & 220 BATTERY ST.

1 Cases. Rales. Rolls. } Shipped by R R

Terms "Duplicate"

Make all drafts payable in San Francisco or New York.

Set 6x Single Harness. 35—

Pad & Draft. 50

$35.50

TONOPAH, Sept 2nd 1904

No. LEASE. 50x

No. OF SACKS. 60

WEIGHT. 6600

Received at Tonopah by W. Elliott McCorkhister Weigher

Received at Candelaria by B. F. Edwards Weigher

Candelaria Waterworks and Milling Company, (LIMITED.)

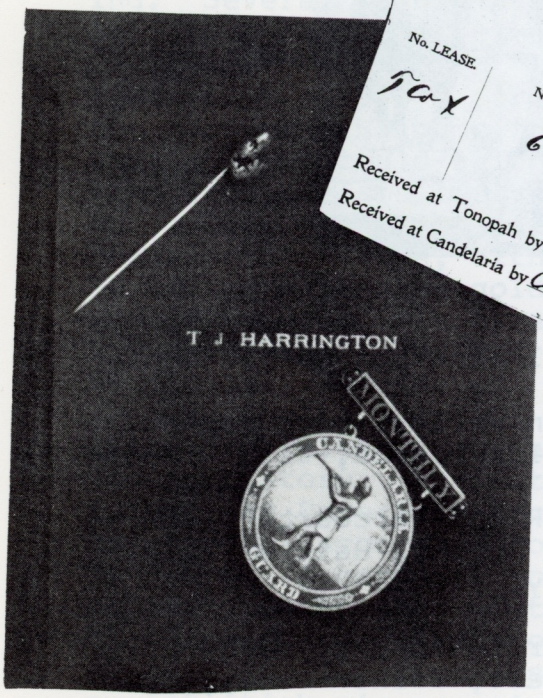
Voucher No.

Main & Winchester

Date Nov 1887

Amount. $35 50

Paid, Dec 1887



Van Harrington collection

VALUE GUIDES, PAPER

Condition, scarcity, date and name, as the Territorial items, and the early ghost town are important factors in paper collecting. Only approximate values are listed on papers. Many of them are pictured herein.

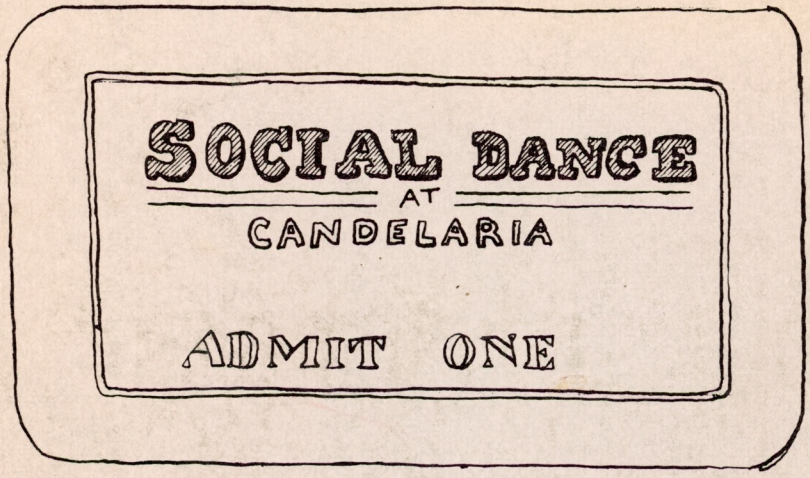
	Dollars
CHECKS	
Paxton & Thornburgh, V.C., N.T. I862, paid hand stamp	5
Agency of Bank of Cal., Vir., Nev.,I87I. Revenue stamp	2
Austin, Manhattan Con., Mng., Co. Illus.	2
State Bank and Trust Co., Butler (Tonopah) Nevada	3
Unissued checks	I--2
RECEIPTS	
Assay, Van Wyck & Co.,V.C., N.T. I864,I975 ozs.,bullion	5--7
N.S.Trowbridge; Tybo Con.,Mng.,Co.'77. Both battered.Each	I
V. & T. R.R. Payroll receipt, I888	I.50
Nye County Poll Tax, to Wm. Marshall, I9I0	I
MINING COMPANY PAPERS, OTHERS	
Holmes Mng., Co., Holmes, Nevada, I884	3--5
Candelaria Water Works & Milling Co., Candelaria. I887	3--5
Gen'l Jackson Mng., Co., Candelaria. I880	2
V. & T. Section Payroll, Reno, Franktown, Lakeview, and Carson. With several receipts, heavy paper.	7.50
BILLHEADS	
Columbia Feed Yard, Columbia, Nevada, with cancelled chk.	2
Merchants Hotel, letter and check, Columbia, Nevada	3
T. & G. R.R., with Bullfrog, Goldfield, Tonopah, I908	2
U. S. Stage Co., I8--	2
Fred Wilson, Livery & Feed Stable, Tuscarora, Nev. I90-	2
Lou Parker, Toano, to W.H.Fillmore, Cherry Creek,Nev.'84	2
Toquima Stores Co., Round Mountain, Nevada.	I
LETTERHEADS	
Tuscarora-Elko Stage Line, E. L. Bachman, prop., I9I-	2
Elko-Tuscarora Stage Line, Jesse Snyder,prop.,Elko,I90-	2
Tuscarora & Mountain City Telephone Co., in color.	3
MISCELLANEOUS	
Assay office Comstock Tunnel Co., Sutro, Nevada. I89-	I--2
Envelope. Printed return address, Rawhide, Nevada	2.50
State Controllers Warrant, Carson City, Nev.,I88I	2.50---7.50
Historic Ore Card, Tonopah	.50
Borax Shipping tags, St. Thomas and Crystal, Nevada	.50
Dance Cards, Candelaria and Belmont	2---3.50
Tivoli Tavern, I26 N. Ist., Las Vegas, Nev.,Tel.396	I.50
T.& G. R.R. Co., non-transferrable ticket, Aug. I6,'I4	2
V.& T. R.R. Co.,continuous first class passage,Ludwig'I3	I
Nev. Copper Belt R.R. Co., excursion ticket, I9II	I
STOCKS	
Miners Hope, Treasure Hill, White Pine Dist.,Nev. I869	7.50
Montana-Tonopah Mng., Co., seal dated I902	2.50
Unissued stocks	I--2

Nevada State Museum Collection

That surprising Tonopah dump. Mary Cowan collection

G. BANOVICH
DELAMAR,
NEV.

GOOD FOR
ONE
DRINK


SOCIAL DANCE
AT
CANDELARIA
ADMIT ONE

BOTTINI & ANTONIAZZI
GOOD FOR
ONE
DRINK
TYBO NEVADA

12½